

Spearhead

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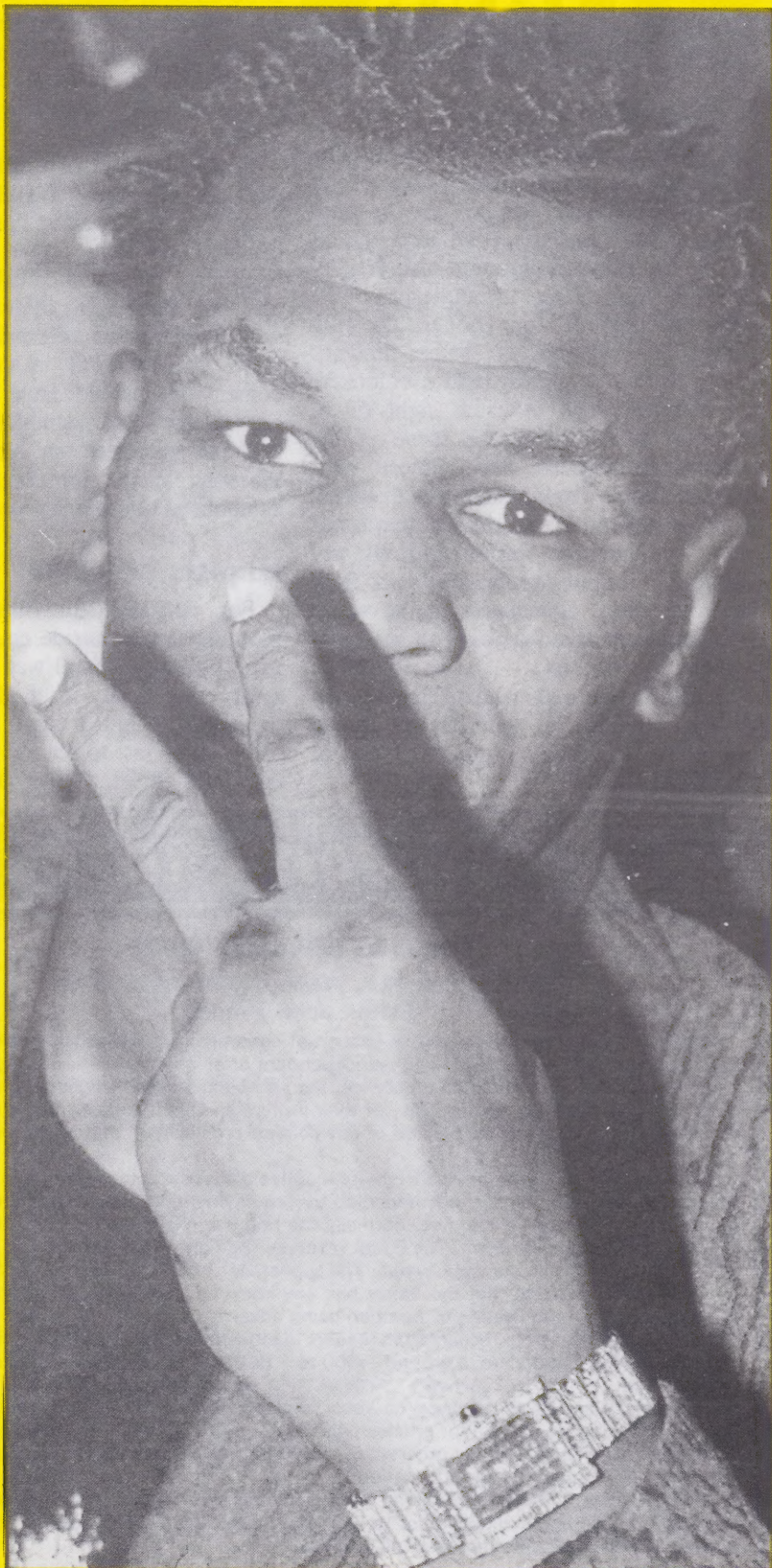
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Tyson the rapist gives two fingers to Britain

***WHY WAS THIS
CRIMINAL THUG
ALLOWED IN
WHILE DECENT
LAW-ABIDING
FOLK ARE
KEPT OUT?***

(Page two)



WHAT WE THINK

Tony's Millennium

We were prepared for it, but it was none the less gut-wrenching when it came. Tony Blair's Millennium display as the new century struck was every bit as awful as feared. The whole programme also demonstrated the monumental incompetence of the 'Cool Britannia' of New Labour. The 'Big Wheel' wouldn't work. A Thames firework display was over almost before onlookers had had a chance to catch sight of it. Transport to and from the scene of the London celebrations was almost non-existent. People found themselves queueing for hours for Dome 'experiences' that lasted barely five minutes. And to cap it all, and despite a lot of public relations 'spin' from the Dome gang, attendances in the weeks following have been far down on what was confidently forecast — most likely a testimony to the sub-standard rip-off that has been provided, as word has got around that the whole show is a gigantic waste of money and time.

Spearhead

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Nationalist Comment

Predictably, there was very little about either the Dome or the Millennium display that was British — appropriate to a structure built by a Japanese company based in the U.S.A. Perhaps the defining moment came when a large negress led the singing of a jazzed-up version of the national anthem — truly symbolic of everything the Blair government stands for.

And this whole damned jamboree cost £758 million, which includes, of course fat pay packets and bonuses for the officials in charge. Meanwhile, NHS patients are lying on trolleys in hospital corridors as the service grinds almost to a halt for lack of funds.

And at the end of it all, just what was there to celebrate? Looking at Britain's position in the world at the end of the 20th century, and comparing it with that at the beginning, what was called for was a quiet and sober stocktaking of our decline, ending with a declaration of resolve to mend our ways and do better in the 100 years to come. This would have been far more appropriate than the mindless razzamatazz that we witnessed on New Year's Eve, vibrating to the tom-toms that perfectly symbolised our national degradation.

Rapists welcome!

For all the demonstrations by well-meaning ladies outside courts and government buildings, there was never any possibility that boxer Mike Tyson would be denied entry into Britain.

Tyson — just to remind everyone — is a convicted rapist. Before his misadventure

with a certain Miss Washington that landed him in jail on a three-year sentence, he had had a criminal record as long as your arm as a mugger and young tearaway in general on the streets of New York City. Britain's laws empower the Home Secretary to bar from this country would-be foreign visitors whose presence here is deemed not conducive to the public good. If ever there was a case for these laws to be enforced, it was that of Tyson. But of course they were not.

Tyson, you see, is a black super-hero who happens to be — or at least was — the world's most fearsome heavyweight. His god-like status among certain sections of the population was underlined when he did a walkabout in Brixton during his visit. To the idolatrous crowds who welcomed him there, his life as sexual attacker and thug seemed to matter not a jot. Many even urged him to come and settle in Britain permanently. Far from the thought of this disturbing our political chiefs, it would almost certainly give them a thrill and be taken as a compliment to the country they have created. Indeed, one could even envision Mr. Tyson being on the short list for New Year's honours after a token residence here. Think how many votes that would win!

While Tyson is apparently *persona grata* in Britain, a number of perfectly decent, law-abiding foreign nationals are banned from entry. They include Americans such as Dr. William Pierce and Mr. Fred Leuchter, who have never broken any law, theirs or ours, but who happen to have the wrong kinds of political views and associations. And right now, the Home Office has put out an alert for a young man called Germar Rudolf, a German professor of Chemistry, who is thought to be living somewhere in the South of England. He, like the others, has given this country no trouble and is not thought likely to do. But, if found, he will be immediately arrested and deported back to Germany for no other reason than that he has a theory about alleged wartime exterminations that is *verboden* in that country and for which he is wanted by its thought-police. Yes, and Britain, which is supposed to pride itself on being a refuge of 'freedom' for oppressed peoples of other lands, is giving its full collaboration to the Germans in this witchhunt.

Now if Rudolf were black, and merely a rapist...

Queers in uniform: where is the Tory protest?

The European Court of Human Rights rules that Britain's armed forces must allow the recruitment of known and self-acknowledged homosexuals — contrary to all tradition and the wisdom of experience. And what does our Government do? Like an

obedient spaniel, it wags its tail and complies. Well, that of course was to be expected. But what of the Tory opposition? So far, we have heard not a peep of protest, and in fact information has it that the Tories are acquiescing in the move — though without too much fuss, lest it upset some of their grass-roots supporters.

In the meantime, there is a related issue — that of Clause 28, introduced by the Thatcher Government years ago to prevent the promotion of homosexuality in schools (one of the few good things that government did). New Labour now wants to get rid of the Clause and once more let homophiles run riot in the classroom. But again, where is the opposition? A *Daily Mail* leader commented on January 25th:-

"There is a disturbing silence at the heart of British politics: Where do William Hague and the Conservative front bench stand on Clause 28 and the fight to prevent its repeal?"

"After all, the Tory Party is nothing if not the party of the family. And as the Bishop of Liverpool pointed out yesterday, Clause 28 seeks to prevent the promotion in schools of a gay lifestyle as a moral equivalent of heterosexual marriage. Yet what do we hear from the Tory leader? Nothing."

Well, it could just be that by the time this copy reaches the reader Mr. Hague may have felt pressure from his backbenchers and rank-and-file party members sufficiently for him to voice some token opposition to this outrageous piece of proposed legislation, but the fact remains that he is supposed to be Tory *leader*. Of course, we should not be surprised at any of this, remembering that one of his first moves after being given that job was to vote in the Commons in favour of the lowering of the homo age of consent. Why then is young William so soft on this issue? Opinions will be welcome.

'Gay rights' and the Nazis: the Cardinal gets in a muddle

Of course, once an argument gets going, sooner or later the Nazis are going to be brought into it — however irrelevantly. With the row going over Clause 28, Cardinal Winning, the Scottish Catholic Primate, took a swipe at 'gay rights' activists last month by saying:-

"All over Europe, an active and militant homosexual lobby is pushing for greater power, and the threat to the Christian family is very real."

So far so good, and well said, the Cardinal! But wait — there's more. He drew parallels between the push for greater 'gay' freedom and the bombing of the George Cross island, Malta, by Germany and Italy during the war. Comparing 'gay'

advocates with the Nazis, he went on:-

"Cast your minds back to the dark days of the war. The parallels with today are striking. In place of the bombs of 50 years ago, you find yourselves bombarded with images, values and ideas which are utterly alien."

Now just what connection the 'gay rights' campaign has with the bombing of Malta in the war seems rather obscure. As for the Nazis, whatever may be said against them they were certainly no champions of 'gay rights'. Quite the contrary, the fate that awaited people of that ilk was despatch to a concentration camp.

This is said with no moral observations or judgements, just as a statement of fact. But excited clerics tend to have a way of losing contact with facts, even when making assertions that are basically right.

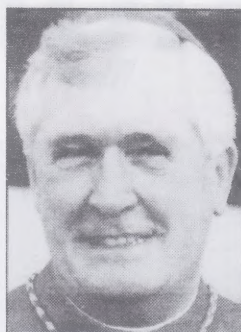
The party that despises the body

It comes as no surprise whatever to hear that Labour has ratted on its election promise to stop the sell-offs of school playing fields all over the country. Far from preventing such sell-offs, government ministers have approved 101 applications out of 103 from local authorities over the past 15 months.

A scandal blew up over this wanton sacrifice of open spaces for games that had been sanctioned under the previous Tory Government. The result, of course, is that British schoolchildren simply are not getting the healthy exercise essential for their proper development. Organised sport is at the lowest level among the young that it has been for many decades. We are churning out people flabby in body and mind, unfit for service in the armed forces and wholly incapable of standing up to international sporting competition.

But all this should have been expected. Labour's whole philosophy is one that downgrades the importance of bodily health and fitness in favour of so-called 'intellect' — not that there is much sign of development in that sector either, as 'modern' teaching, combined with a diet of cultural garbage supplied by television, is breeding legions of morons lacking in resources either physical or mental.

It is well at this point to recall what was said in the British National Party's Election



WINNING
In a mix

Manifesto for 1997:-

"Where necessary, sports and physical training must be restored to a place of high priority in the school curriculum."

And it is indeed going to be very necessary in a great number of places when the rebuilding of Britain begins!

Learning the hard way

Cheryl Mason was an 'enlightened' and 'progressive-minded' lady living in the Isle of Wight who eagerly believed in the multi-racial society. And Cheryl really *practised* what she believed in! She ditched her husband and three children in favour of a Masai tribesman she had met when holidaying in Kenya. She brought the tribesman, Daniel Lekimenju, to Britain and shackled up with him for nearly five years, thinking that love would conquer all.

But eventually she had admit defeat, saying that she had been forced to bow to the massive cultural gap. She confessed:-

"I used to defend our relationship against the severest critics. Now I'd warn any girl in a similar situation to think twice. Love isn't always the answer."

Those close to the couple said that they were constantly rowing. Cheryl confirmed:-

"We've been at each other's throats for a year and we just can't take it any more. We've decided the only option is to separate."

Daniel claimed that the break-up was the result of a 'lack of respect' from his wife.

Perhaps what happened was that Cheryl eventually discovered — horror of horrors! — that she was a bit of a 'racist'.

Sad ending, but educative nevertheless.

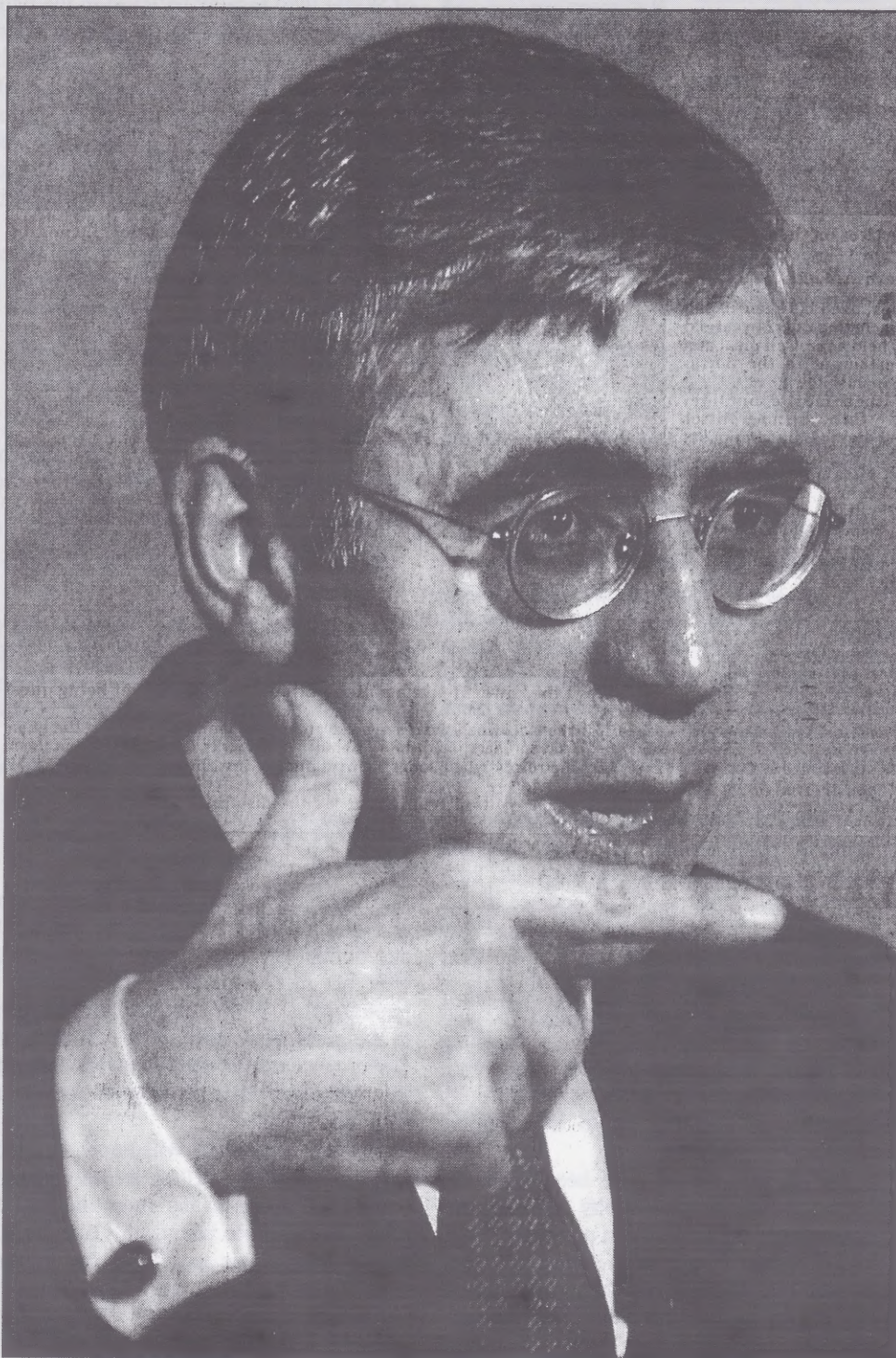
Hollywood rewrites history — its own

Remember how in Stalin's Russia, someone who fell foul of the régime was written out of history and became a non-person, with his face even being doctored out of photographs. Well, this has now happened to the great film-maker D.W. Griffith. The Director's Guild of Hollywood is scrapping its prestigious Griffith Award because the man was a 'racist'.

Griffith, film buffs will know, produced *Birth of a Nation* in 1915, a film which had some good things to say about the Ku Klux Klan. Even people who didn't like the Klan acknowledged this as one of the greatest-ever classics. But, says Jack Shea, the Guild's president, Griffith "helped foster intolerable racial stereotypes," and "as we approach a new Millennium, the time is right to create a new ultimate honour for film directors that better reflects the sensibilities of our society at this time."

Who could have put it better?

Mr. Straw and the English



STRAW

Best advised to keep his mouth shut when it comes to British history

ACCORDING TO Foreign Secretary Jack Straw, the English are "potentially very aggressive and very violent," and have used "their propensity to violence" to "subjugate Ireland, Wales and Scotland."

The Foreign Secretary's remarks were made during a radio interview last month. Mr. Straw's feelings on this matter are not really surprising to us; they reflect the attitudes of a great many in the Labour Party. The only surprising thing is that Straw should have expressed them as openly as he did.

We condemn Straw's remarks on three main grounds. Firstly, they are historically inaccurate; the Union between Scotland and England was established under a Scottish King, James VI. In the past 125 years nearly half of Britain's prime ministers have been Scots. Most Scots, Welsh and Northern Irish have gladly been part of the Union for most of its history. When the remainder of the Irish opted to leave in the early 20th century, they were not stopped from doing so.

Secondly, Straw's remarks are divisive. Indeed, they were probably intended to be. Labour has always been hostile to the very idea of a British Nation and is now doing its best to destroy it. If English people are angered about what he says, they should not direct their anger against the Scots, Welsh and Irish. Conflict between British peoples is just what the likes of him relish.

Last but not least, we question that any of this is Straw's business. Jack is very coy about his ancestral roots, but we suspect that they are neither very 'Anglo' nor very 'Celtic'.

At a time when certain forces are being mobilised to tear this great British Nation apart, what we should all be doing is emphasising the things that bind us together. United we are strong; divided we are weak — and ripe for conquest. Is that what Straw wants?

The things they're saying

EXTRACTS FROM THE MAINSTREAM MEDIA

The point about terms like extremist and mad is that they are not used in order to promote debate and discussion but to end it by labelling rivals, or people one does not like, as in some way sinister or untrustworthy. Then one does not need to argue the points of policy too closely, if at all.

ANDREW ALEXANDER
Daily Mail (7.1.00)

Monday's *Guardian* carried a terrible warning to its readers in the main leading article that some people on the Right of the political spectrum would like Tony Blair's Dome to fail: "Persuade people, not just that this enterprise is a fiasco, but that it is somehow emblematic of the whole New Labour approach, and you might just begin to roll back some of the huge Labour lead which threatens an even bigger Blair majority in May 2001 or whenever."

Perish the thought! To save the country from William Hague and his henchmen, *Guardian* readers will be piling into the Dome in their hundreds, announcing they have had a marvellous time in all the zones and hugging everyone they meet.

But I do not think that New Labour is necessarily to blame for the mediocrity of the Dome exhibition, nor even for the incompetence of its opening. It should be seen as an important national monument commemorating all the infantilism, bossiness and stupidity of the New Britain."

AUBERON WAUGH
The Daily Telegraph (15.12.00)

"... since the time of the Blair coup in 1994, New Labour has filled its nosebag with a mixture of plausible slogans and notions culled from here and there... and made the business of spinning its way to a victory its first and last priority. Yet the 'newness' of New Labour was not new at all: dumping socialist principles is as old as the European socialist movement, a century old. Moreover, in Labour's case it has won its electoral spurs at the price of self-inflicted moral wounds, as today's confusions reveal.

Old Labour's nonconformist conscience prized such values as those of moral duty, mutual aid and public service. Corrupt as it might have become in some of its municipal fiefdoms, its parliamentary representatives were staunch local loyalists rather than slick metropolitan drones, while the party as a whole was the guardian of the moral status of public provision.

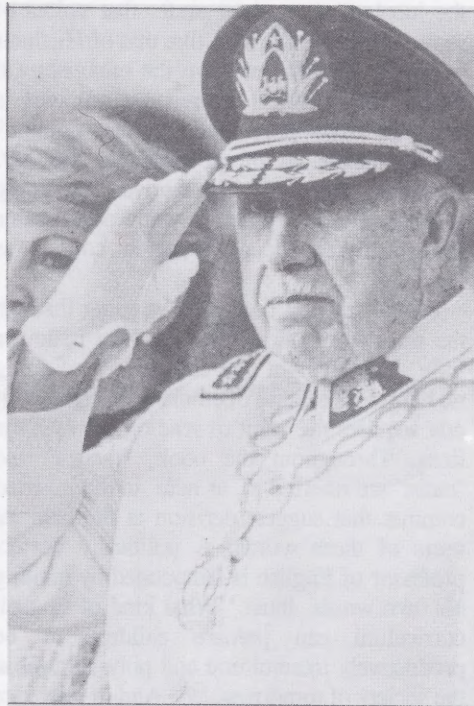
Whatever was wrong with the old nag, it would have no truck with New Labour's Thatcherism. Nor would it have stomached the rights-based free-for-all that passes for

a moral politics in cool Britannia.

It is because New Labour has neither boundaries nor guidelines, having chucked out the 'old' and hyped up the 'new', that its internal chaos is growing more obvious.

DAVID SELBOURNE
The Sunday Times (23.1.00)

Just imagine, for a moment, what would have happened had Jack Straw's philosophical comments that the English are 'potentially very aggressive, very violent', broadcast on Radio Four yesterday, been made about any other ethnic group.



PRESIDENT PINOCHET
A victim of the 'Human Rights' industry, his treatment by Britain was a national disgrace

Had the Home Secretary made similar claims that the Irish, for example, were potentially 'very violent', or that Afro-Caribbeans were potentially 'very aggressive', he would almost certainly no longer hold his great office of state...

Labour often gives the impression of being consumed with hatred for this country, for its history, institutions and traditions...

SIMON HEFFER
Daily Mail (11.1.00)

Now poor Straw himself must face the rage of massed left-liberal thinkers and 'human rights' fanatics, already buzzing with fury over his handling of the case of Konrad Kalejs, a suspected 'war criminal'

who contrived to evade a possible judicial kidnapping by leaving Britain of his own accord.

The aged Chilean (*President Pinochet. Ed.*) and the aged Latvian, though they have nothing else in common, are both victims of 'human rights', a fictitious concept employed to hunt down certain selected people deemed guilty of 'crimes against humanity' at the will of the 'international community', itself a fictitious entity born of the United Nations, the precursor of a future world government which, if it ever came about, would surpass all past and present dictatorships in ruthless, total control.

PETER SIMPLE
The Daily Telegraph (14.1.00)

Don't kid yourself. If Blair could bounce us into the single currency tomorrow, he would do it without hesitation...

His tactic is to stifle discussion of the euro before the next election. Then the propaganda machine will go into over-drive... Anyone who opposes the Euro will be portrayed as a swivel-eyed extremist...

Blair will attempt to turn the vote into a stark choice between going into the euro or facing a bleak future of international isolation and bankruptcy. It will all be lies, but don't underestimate his determination.

He claims: "The reason why people are against us joining at the minute is... because the economics aren't right."

Blair knows this isn't true. People oppose the euro because they wish Britain to remain an independent, sovereign nation, in charge of our own economic destiny, and are against any deeper involvement in a European super-state.

RICHARD LITTLEJOHN
The Sun (18.1.00)

SIR: Having struggled through as much of the McPherson Report as I can stomach, I have no hesitation in saying that the enquiry was no more nor less than an anti-police show trial, the anti-racist version of McCarthyism: "Are you now, or have you ever been, a racist?"

... The very idea that subjecting police officers to anti-racist brainwashing is the way forward would be risible, if it were not so serious.

The people who will gain from all this are radical lawyers who specialise in race issues, race relations professionals, anti-racist zealots, muggers and drug pedlars.

RAY HONEYFORD
Letter in The Daily Telegraph (21.1.00)

CONQUERED WITHOUT A SHOT

A mainstream journalist traces the degeneration of a former world power. JOHN TYNDALL reviews.

The Abolition of Britain (by Peter Hitchens). Quartet Books. £15.00.

ONE of the very encouraging developments of recent times is the emergence of a school of writers in the 'establishment' newspapers prepared to take up the cudgels against many, if not yet all, of the fashionable liberal pieties of the post-1945 world. One of these is Peter Hitchens, whose Monday column in *The Express* contains many sentiments which would not be out of place in *Spearhead*. Therefore, when it was heard that Mr. Hitchens had brought out a book with the above-named title, curiosity won out, and an order was placed. In view of the author's high-profile position in the world of journalism, expectations were not too high. In consequence, far from being disappointing, the book gave much ground for satisfaction.

On the back of the jacket of the book, it is stated that...

"Peter Hitchens is an opponent of everything New Labour stands for. A trenchant columnist and a controversial broadcaster, he has now set out a full-length indictment of modern Britain, and asks who stole our country and how can we get it back?"

The final words of this paragraph evoke images of rhetoric used by full-blooded racial nationalists, but I did not expect Mr. Hitchens to say anything that would place him in such 'dangerous' company. Where he touches on the racial question, he does so weakly and in the tradition of Tebbit-style Toryism, talking of coloured immigrants and their offspring as authentic 'British' whom we should endeavour to assimilate rather than treat as special and separate people with 'rights' that are not accorded to the rest of the population. One particularly ridiculous passage occurs in a mostly well-argued section on history teaching, where the author attempts to refute the idea that British history should be rewritten to accommodate the new minorities, saying of the wave of post-war immigration:-

"Yet there was no reason why it should have made us so coy. The West Indian immigrants who arrived first were in many cases more British than the British, having been taught the history and poetry of Britain in highly traditional schools modelled on the old British system... A confident nation, whose teachers believed in their own country, would have seen history as a chance to make the new arrivals more fully British. Instead, apologetically and shamefacedly, they saw our history as an embarrassment... And thus was born the idea of multi-cultural education..."

In rebuttal, it might be said that the new

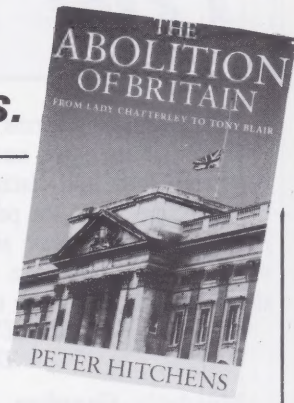
'educationalists', notwithstanding their harmful intentions, were rather closer to the real world than is Mr. Hitchens, recognising as they did that history for children of various national and ethnic backgrounds could not possibly mean the same thing. Why, in a book full of much good sense, does the writer have to descend to these inanities? I cannot claim to read Mr. Hitchens' mind, but certain realities need to be understood. He is a professional journalist with a column in a mass-circulation newspaper with a vast readership. His book stands to obtain an immeasurably greater circulation than *samizdat* works like my own *The Eleventh Hour*. Would the ideological 'purists' prefer that voices of sanity (on most subjects) like that of Hitchens be totally blackballed from the establishment media and political correctness allowed a complete monopoly over public opinion? Politics is the art of the possible, and Mr. Hitchens, whatever his motives, is doing something that is possible while at the same time mostly beneficial. Horses for courses, as they say.

All this having been said, peeping through the mandatory phrases on the race issue are little shafts of light that can be seen as doing no harm to the cause of ethnic awakening — if one acquires the habit of reading between the lines. Throughout the book, 'racism' and 'racist' are referred to, as here, in the inverted commas that suggest derision at the habitual users of these words. A politically correct professor of English is lampooned by quoting his own words, thus: "What kind of English curriculum can prepare children to be productively intercultural and poly-cultural in the society of tomorrow...?" And in reference to another such Don there is the statement that, to him, "the desire for a national culture is seen as damagingly conservative, often 'racist'..."

Cultural subversion

It becomes clear before one has progressed far through *The Abolition of Britain* that the author's fixation is not so much with the more obvious political symptoms of our decline as a nation as with the cultural revolution that has acted as midwife to them. Whether Mr. Hitchens has ever heard of Marcuse and Adorno and their theory of the "Long march through the institutions," what he clearly recognises is that the overturning of a nation's core values, is the first prerequisite of its political destruction. Of the British, he addresses intelligently and forthrightly, and in his own words, the question: "How did we get like this?" Of Tony Blair's electoral victory in 1997, he says in the Introduction to the book:-

The new book, a powerful indictment of liberalism, despite its shortcomings



"Once, such a coup would have been impossible because the British people would have been instinctively suspicious of it and rejected it. Yet in the thirty years before the 1997 election a long and profound set of changes in the British way of life had brought to maturity a generation to whom the past was not just a foreign country but a place of mystery which was easier to mock than understand. Born in the collapse of British confidence which followed the diplomatic, economic, military, religious and imperial decay of the 1950s, the new culture simply was not interested in many of the concerns which the Tories tried to drag into the campaign."

This is correct in its broad generality but very faulty in its detail. The main reason why Labour won the election was that the Tories had placed themselves in a position in which they were deservedly certain to lose it. The collapse of British confidence did not 'follow' the 1950s decay of which Hitchens speaks; it preceded it and gave birth to it. The 'concerns' which the Tories tried to drag into the election campaign were not basically different from those addressed by their opponents, geared as these were to materialistic values and individual selfishness and greed — standard agendas for a democratic popularity contest; it is just that public perception of the Tory record in these respects was so abysmal, and the Tory leader such a proven duffer, that the result was a foregone conclusion. Blair had to win because he was not Major.

Also, Mr. Hitchens would better have moved the timetable of Britain's decline at least two or three decades further backwards, and spread the guilt far more evenly across the political, cultural and intellectual spectrum. But, notwithstanding these criticisms, in his pinpointing of the causes of our national plight he scores many bullseyes.

A step back in time

Sticking to his theme of a thirty-odd-year subversion of British institutions, Hitchens begins his study by highlighting the immense changes occurring in the country between the funerals of Sir Winston Churchill and Diana, Princess of Wales, as seen by an imaginary young woman of today transported as if in a

dream back to the mid-1960s. She would, the author says, find much that was unrecognisable, beginning with the farewell to the wartime leader himself: a dignified, stiff-upper-lip occasion with a strong flavour of military pageantry and tradition — by contrast with the hysterical, 'let-it-all-hang-out' weeping and wailing as the 'People's Princess' was laid to rest. But this contrast had its opposite. What might those who recalled the Churchill burial think of the Diana circus? Speaking for many of them, Hitchens refers contemptuously to "this dictatorship of grief, wielded by a powerful media élite..." Such was the pressure on everyone to join in the nationwide opera of sobbing and shrieking and other sundry unBritish behaviour, to desist almost seemed irreverent, not to say callous. In this cameo was encapsulated a much wider betrayal of national character and tradition.

The media, of course, by Di's time had become the vanguard of a movement that had changed Britain utterly. They had in fact become the new establishment, but their self-portrait required always that they appear the opposite. Says Hitchens:-

"... the new conformists who had captured the cultural high ground needed — as they had from the first — the illusion that they were rebels against something, that they were in fact a brave guerilla band still fighting for the cause in some remote sierra... So that they could believe this, they had invented the image of an all-powerful establishment, made up of hanging judges, public school headmasters, hereditary peers, biblical bishops, militarists, Fleet Street barons, Royal Academicians who still liked proper pictures, the Lord Chamberlain, poets who rhymed and scanned, and of course the monarchy..."

Reality of decline

But how had this high ground been stormed so easily? Britain was without question a much more agreeable country to live in before the 'sixties revolution, largely bogus that that revolution was. There were still ample symbols of national identity and causes for national pride. But behind these there was the reality of decline. Here and there, Hitchens shows a recognition of this, and his portrayal of the gravely weakened but complacent country that we inhabited in the two decades following 1945 is uncomfortably close to the truth. Young and old, he says...

"... believed that 'we' had won the war, with a little help from the Americans and the Russians, though we knew far more about purely British victories like the Battle of Britain, El Alamein and the sinking of the Nazi battleship *Bismarck* than we did about the decisive tank clashes at Kursk or the sea battles at Guadalcanal and Midway."

Left-wing iconoclasm set out to puncture Britain's proud image of itself, and by the 1990s it had succeeded appallingly. The trouble was that this image had long ago been an illusory one which only too easily lent itself to demolition when exposed to the facts of the modern world. A patriotic concept of Britain

founded on the reality of genuine national strength, power and efficiency would have fought a much sterner battle against subversion.

For all this, however, every patriotism rests on a degree of myth, on a vision of a grand and heroic past that does not correspond 100 per cent to fact. It is right occasionally to hold this vision up to scrutiny and question its more doubtful legends; but when it is demolished in its entirety it leaves a total void. Says Hitchens:-

"Into this void, all kinds of rubbish are blown by the wayward winds of modern education and popular 'culture'. A nation is the sum of its memories, and when those memories are allowed to die it is less of a nation. However, when a people cease to believe their national myths, and cease to know or respect their history, it does not follow that they become blandly smiling internationalists. Far from it. In many cases they become fervent local patriots, fanatical supporters of a football team and imbued with a truly xenophobic hatred of people and football supporters from another town. Unmoved by national poetry or song, they instead allow themselves to be moved, or manipulated, by the fashionable pieties of 'protest' music. Deprived of older loyalties, they seek tribal sensations by being part of a supposed 'generation', with its special fashions in clothes, hair, entertainment, drugs and thought. The nation-state, as many people forget, is one of the most reliable engines of unselfishness and human solidarity. If it breaks down, the feelings which would have found their home in it seek other places where they are welcome."

Absolutely true! But, as suggested previously, love of country can turn into a self-satisfied belief in its perfection. Hitchens warns that...

"... in our island nation, centuries of safety behind the shields of sea and navy have created the illusion that the world is a much kinder place than it truly is and so allowed the arguments of idealists to flourish, arguments which would have shrivelled in no time among the frequently conquered peoples and portable frontiers of the Continent. Kipling chided the pacifists of his time for 'making mock of uniforms that guard you while you sleep...' "

There follows a condemnation of would-be 'world reformers' of an earlier generation who objected to young British boys being imbued with pride in their nation's military achievements lest this may arouse their 'primitive instincts'. This paragraph ends with one of the best passages in the book, where the author states that: "... it is impossible to invent anything so ludicrous that liberals will not eventually make it come true."

Dislike of nationalism

We are now, as might be gleaned, into a vigorous debate on modern 'education', which forms the main theme of the second chapter, and it is here that Hitchens excels. Here he cites statements by a selection of trendy educators, of which one of the best examples

comes from E.H. Dance, described as having "a passionate dislike of nationalist versions of the British past." Dance, writing in 1971, called for...

"... a completely revolutionary attitude on the part of history teachers in schools and colleges and universities. This revolution in attitude has to be both negative and positive: negative, in the shape of a ruthless rejection of all the old history which has become less important than the new; and positive, in the shape of a determined adoption of the new history which has become more important than the old. In both cases there is need for revolution; and it needs to be really revolutionary."

By this time, one has visions of gentlemen in white coats trying to beckon Mr. Dance down as he clings to the chandelier. But we should not laugh too readily, for his ravings have become almost the standard orthodoxy in scholastic establishments as we begin a new century. Another excellent paradigm of liberal booby-ism at its worst was to be found in the writings of Hamish Macdonald, whose pet theme was that of continual 'progress' with the passing of time. To Macdonald, everything old was bad and everything new, by comparison, good. It went without saying that modern times were much more enlightened than times past, and a sample was given in the primitive living conditions endured at sea by Nelson's sailors — "tall masts, rope ladders, wet weather (don't we still have it?), high winds (ditto), danger of falling to deck or overboard, and the way of life below decks 'no privacy, very crowded, no proper furniture', as compared to the Admiral's cabin, which is 'private, light and spacious, comfortably furnished'." Says Hitchens:-

"The text complains, in the tones of a social worker of the late twentieth century: 'Sailors worked in all weathers with no safety net to protect them should they fall from the rigging'. It adds: 'A sea battle must have been terrifying', as indeed it must. How can any child, reading this shop steward's version of history, possibly empathise with people whose moral, patriotic and cultural background has not been explained? Men underwent these conditions, or something like them, it is true. But they were unlike us in many ways and better than us in many ways, an idea which simply cannot be tolerated by people who believe that change is always a forward movement and who are so determined to judge history by the standards of the present. If our ancestors had been like us, they would have lost at Trafalgar and Waterloo, and given up on the attempt to colonise North America, because of the absence of safety nets, sexual equality and proper child care..."

But of course, the trendy educationalists, confronted at the end of the end of the 20th century with the wreckage and shambles that their theories have produced, are not ready to admit they have been mistaken. As with the 'new history', so with child-centred learning and the abolition of corporal punishment, they remain convinced that the only

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problem is that the rest of us do not yet understand them; we must be patient in waiting for the coming of the world that will enable their systems to work. Says Hitchens:-

"That is the joy of being a progressive. Whenever your views are rejected by experience, common sense and tradition, it is because you are *ahead* of the rest of the population, never because you are eccentric or wrong or just plain arrogant, or because they are not convinced by your arguments. They will catch up, and, if not, so much the worse for them."

The rot in the Church

After an incursion into environmental matters, Hitchens, under the heading of 'Hell freezes over', comes to an analysis of the rot in the established Church. Those of no set religious affiliation may feel tempted to skip over this chapter on the grounds that it has no relevance to them. They should not, for it contains some gems of wisdom that transcend denomination, even Christianity itself. The best of these lies in an assertion concerning the *eternal* nature of certain religious truths, where the author says:-

"Thomas Cranmer and the great translators also consciously built their books to last, just as the architects of church buildings had done, and continued to do. They believed that some ideas lay outside normal time and could therefore be expressed in a way that defied passing fashion. This belief survived until the late twentieth century, the first era in history which consciously preferred the temporary to the lasting, the modish to the classical..."

Cranmer, of course, would have given short shrift to those who claim that the passing of time somehow has a bearing on questions of what is right and what is wrong, that Victorian moral attitudes must today be rejected not because they were wrong but merely because they were Victorian. Except in the limited context of technology, an idea that is right for its time is in fact right for any time. Yet today the received wisdom is that somehow right and wrong are adjustable concepts depending on the century you are in — which in reality just means depending on fashion.

Hitchens' other major point in this chapter is, his reminder that the revolution in the Church, carried out on the pretext of refilling empty pews, has signally failed to do anything of the kind. He says:-

"So if the purpose of all this was to revive the Church and make it more part of the world, then it has not succeeded. Those who urged modernisation claimed that their methods would bring back the lost sheep, their complete failure to do so has not made them return to traditional services or rip out their new furniture, or to question in a fundamental way the basis of their reforms. So we must wonder if they have other, over-riding purposes."

Good question! And it provides perhaps the



CRANMER

Believed certain ideas to be eternal, not subject to passing fashion.

only hint in the book of a 'hidden agenda' at work — in other words, of *conspiracy*. Are the transparently insane developments — in the Church, in education, in social mores and in so much else — that have changed Britain out of all recognition part of a deliberate strategy of destruction, masterminded by brains far more astute than those of the airheads who shout most loudly for them? Here we are into extremely 'sensitive' areas of discussion, invariably out of bounds to newspaper columnists and authors who want to get their books sold through the established distribution networks. Let us hope that those ten closing words by Mr. Hitchens on the subject will awaken curiosity and enquiry, for these are certainly overdue. In real life, the inmates just do not take over the asylum by their own cleverness and resourcefulness; they have to have certain other forces working for them for that to be possible.

Evils of TV

No analysis of what has gone wrong with Britain would be complete without an enquiry into television, and Mr. Hitchens gives the best part of a chapter to this subject. A little disappointingly, he does not focus on the blatant left-wing brainwashing flavour of TV programmes but only on the mind-numbing effect of silver-screen addiction itself. In other words, television — or at least the volume of it now available — is bad for us, quite regardless of the content. A letter to *The Times* from T.S. Eliot in December 1950 is quoted to make the point. Eliot could not at that time have had the faintest idea of the ideological content of programmes to be broadcast half a century later. What he was then concerned about was what he called " 'the social effects of this pastime, and especially its effect (mentally, morally and physically) upon small children.' " He cited the experiences of people

he knew in his native U.S.A., where viewing was then much more widespread than in this country. Of these, he said:-

" 'The fears expressed by my American friends were not such as could be allayed by the provision of only superior and harmless programmes. They were concerned with the television habit, whatever the programme might be.' "

Hitchens obviously shares these concerns, and with the hindsight of a further fifty years' experience not available to Eliot at the time of his letter. TV, he claims, has reduced a large portion of the population to the state of virtual zombiedom, lacking in any capacity for independent judgement, social communicativeness, self-sufficiency of cultural appreciation or ability to function as integral citizens of any kind of community.

Of course, the question which Hitchens does not tackle is that of how, now that this zombie-creating medium has become so thoroughly institutionalised, we are going to rid ourselves of it — at least in its present form — without some revolutionary change in the nature of the political authority that makes such decisions. That is a question perhaps best avoided for the time being.

Destructive satire

Hitchens is undoubtedly correct in believing that left-wing satire, exercised primarily through the TV medium, has done much to undermine British institutions. He devotes a chapter to the well-established 'sneer industry', focusing especially on the play *Beyond the Fringe*, which back in 1961 made the knocking of tradition fashionable. However, in defending that which has been knocked he does a bit of unjustified knocking himself. *Beyond the Fringe* portrayed pre-war Tories as advocates of 'appeasement' — which was assumed to be to their discredit. This was an unjust slur, says Mr. Hitchens. Well, unjust it may have been, and inaccurate it certainly was. But a slur? This presumes that 'appeasement' was dishonourable, which in the context of 1930s politics it most certainly was not. The so-called 'appeasers' consisted of two elements: in the one case there were those who believed that a war against Germany served no British interest and would end in disaster for Britain, whoever won; in the other case there were the people who maintained that, given that it was necessary to oppose Hitler, we were not then ready to do so effectively and therefore had to buy time. We should not get too deeply into these arguments here, but neither should we, in order to refute the propaganda of the left, fall in with its assumption that the war party of the 1930s was right.

The fact of the matter is that, while left-wing satire of Britain in the pre-war and wartime period had its own axes to grind, there was nevertheless much about those periods, and the people presiding over them, that deserved to be satirised. Hitchens shows a blind spot here. Speaking of the pre-war and wartime establishment, he says:-

"See and hear film or sound recordings of them now, after the laughter has done its work, and you cannot believe that such people took themselves seriously, let alone that they once peacefully governed much of the world and defeated the 'efficient' and 'modern' might of the German Reich."

Did they really? Here Mr. Hitchens' grasp of history, firm for much of the time, seems to have slackened. He has himself reminded us earlier that the tank clashes at Kursk may have had something to do with the outcome of the war against Hitler; in fact never less than three quarters of Germany's wartime forces were deployed in the Eastern sector. As for this class peacefully governing much of the world, my memory is that a very few years later it abjectly surrendered most of what it had.

Murder of the British family

"If you have to be cruel to be kind, then you must accept the unpleasant results of your cruelty, including your own self-reproach, or the expression has no meaning. The unsettling and disturbing story of Britain's unmarried mothers is the story of a society which decided that it preferred to be kind to its own conscience, and so unleashed a new cruelty upon millions of children and their mothers. The older cruelty, which took the ugly form of workhouses, shame and stigma, was hard to bear because it required active harshness from the state and from individuals. The new cruelty, which leaves hundreds of thousands of children without a proper family, is imposed through many acts of generosity by the state and the taxpayers, and through the broadminded tolerance of individuals and opinion-formers. It is therefore easier to bear in a society which has nationalised its conscience. The effects are absorbed passively, and cannot be blamed on any personal callousness by officials or politicians, though they condemn growing legions of women and their children to lives of noisy desperation."

These words, which begin a chapter on the permissive revolution — with particular regard to its consequences of illegitimacy and family break-up — are some of the best I have ever read on the subject. Their message could be conveyed far beyond the immediate issue to which they are addressed. Is it not the lack of recognition that cruelty is sometimes necessary in the cause of kindness that lies at the back of a whole catalogue of national and social catastrophes inflicted upon us by liberal 'bleeding hearts'? For instance, we are afraid of the cruelty that might be involved in repatriation of Britain's ethnic minorities, so we opt for the far greater cruelties — greater because *permanent* — that visit us as a consequence of the multi-racial society: riots, rocketing crime, educational backwardness, irreconcilable social divisions. We choose to lavish aid on the Third World because we cannot stand nature's cruelty as endured by starving African children and their like elsewhere, but all we do is make certain that there will be much more cruelty in the same areas of the world in times to come — through the uncontrolled breeding that this aid encourages. Hitchens does not touch on

these latter issues; he probably daren't. But he does a service by pinpointing the disasters, in one sector after another, that result when a society surrenders itself to an unthinking and sloppy humanitarianism.

But however admirable the author's forays against the liberal consensus may be, he leaves notable omissions. One chapter of twenty pages is titled 'The pill that cured morality'. In all these pages, devoted as they are to the harmful effects of sexual promiscuity as encouraged by birth-control practices, there is not a word about what is probably the worst consequence of all: the fact that today the white races, in Britain and elsewhere, are not reproducing sufficiently to maintain a healthy balance between young and old, between working and retired people — the ultimate scenario of which is a nation resembling one vast geriatric ward, where there is no provision for the future because there is no future.

The two closing chapters of *The Abolition of Britain* (albeit that one is referred to not as a chapter but as a 'conclusion') amount to a kind of summary of all that has gone before, with greater emphasis than previously on the actual political consequences of all the cultural change. If there is an overriding message in them it is expressed in the image of Tony Blair representing Lenin in disguise, a would-be dictator and destroyer made acceptable by the face of a grinning pop idol and the voice and manner of a rather camp student. The culmination of the nation-destroying process of the past decades is the entry into Federal Europe. The tone is apocalyptic — at once a virtue and a fault. The virtue lies in the sense of urgency imparted, the fault in the aura of finality hanging over the action. If it occurs, says Hitchens, there is no possibility that, should Britain wish to regain her independence, she will be able to do so. This, of course, is nonsense. There is not a single political act, once done, that cannot be undone — something which, throughout the book, the writer seems not to recognise as he describes one after another disastrous national development as if it were permanent and irreversible.

Where is the resistance?

Certain serious omissions in *The Abolition of Britain* stand out. At every stage of the cultural revolution described, so often admirably, by the author, insufficient enquiry is made into how it rode roughshod so easily over every bastion of would-be resistance. The question is alluded to, but never with adequate thoroughness or depth. Why did the forces of tradition and patriotism not make a stronger fight of it? It is acknowledged often enough that they did not, but nowhere is it properly asked *why* they did not. Certain excuses are offered but they suffice to explain only the passivity of the general mass of decent people; they are lacking in reasons why, out of that mass, there did not emerge, at least in any apparent sense, *leadership* with the full perception of what was happening and the force of character to oppose it with the same single-minded determination

as was displayed by its promoters.

Of course, this constitutes a sensitive area for a writer like Hitchens. His parameters are restricted. They may only encompass resistance within 'approved' circles of culture and politics. They may not embrace people and groups on the margins, least of all ideologies far outside the accepted orthodoxy.

Of course, as we know, there *have* been pockets of determined resistance and fight-back, but up to now they have been deliberately denied the facilities to make their case heard. Real dissent — as opposed to the half-baked dissent of right-wing Tories and traditionalist clerics and writers — has been suppressed by a hidden totalitarianism which has differed only in kind, but not in degree, from that of Soviet tyranny. A full exposure of that totalitarianism would take an author like Mr. Hitchens into areas of study well outside permitted limits.



FALSE DAWN

Margaret Thatcher's so-called 'counter-revolution' was ineffective because it did not tackle the most vital issues.

But at least one thing may be said for the Hitchens analysis. It rejects both the 'Iron Lady' and most of her works, saying near the end of the book:-

"The apparent rebirth of Conservatism in 1979 was a false dawn because the Thatcherite movement was not interested in morals or culture. It believed mainly in the cleansing power of the market, which has much to be said for it but which has no answers to many fundamental questions — and which cannot operate properly unless honesty and stability are enforced through both ethic and law. Worse, the Thatcher government unwittingly helped to destroy many of the things Conservatism once stood for. In eighteen years of power, an immense time, the Thatcher-Major government was unable to reverse a single part of the cultural revolution, not least

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because it barely tried, and did not understand it... Given the opportunity to return the BBC to impartiality and support for British culture, the Thatcher government chose instead to subject the corporation to accountants, while doing nothing to halt the long march of the cultural left through its corridors... In search of a guiding ideology, the Tories could come up with nothing better than the brute force of the market, whose inhuman logic of course ignores patriotism, morality, tradition and beauty, and elevates the businessman to the role of bishop..."

These words constitute one of the most valuable messages in a book in which the good outweighs the bad in a ratio of about three to one. I recommend it to readers not because the author really gets close to telling us where Britain needs to go but because it contains a lot of very useful data on the faulty route along which it has come — data that can be explored and quoted in future debate, written and verbal.

The Abolition of Britain is irritating in one or two small ways. For a writer who deplores the decline in standards of English, Mr. Hitchens has a very lazy attitude towards the use of commas, inserting them where they

don't belong and omitting them where they do. Even more annoying in a book about Britain is the resort to American forms of spelling. There is even a case where the excruciating use of an apostrophe is made between a year and its plural 's', so as to make '1960's' — good for a slap with a ruler at my old school but apparently permissible to a professional journalist in the closing days of the 20th century!

The book runs to 351 pages and its front cover is illustrated by a Union Jack at half-mast — curiously enough, a symbolism used in this magazine in a leader article saying good-bye to 1999 and the era which, we must hope, it brought to an end.

ANSWER TO A SLUR

JOHN TYNDALL sets the record straight over a matter on which the character assassins have been busy



This month, I am forced once again, against my wishes, to use space in *Spearhead* to deal with contentious matters. As will be shown by a letter reproduced in the centre column here, character assassins are at work, and I am their target. If I do not defend myself against them, it could give rise to the suspicion that I have no such defence. Therefore, with great reluctance I must reply.

As will be seen from the letter, I am being accused of being an 'embezzler'. The same accusation has been reported in the January issue of *Searchlight* magazine. Bearing in mind that that publication is read by a number of nationalists, I do not feel that this is a story I can any longer ignore.

To give my version of events, it is best that I should begin at the beginning.

LEGACY

Some years ago, in 1991, I received a telephone message from a long-standing friend and supporter, John Lawson, of Seahouses, Northumberland. On returning his call, I was told by him that he had just heard from his doctor that he had terminal cancer and had, at best, just a few months to live.

John Lawson had worked hard and successfully built up a number of business interests and assets. He wanted to leave something in his will from which the nationalist cause would benefit, and he had in mind a commercial property in his small town which was yielding a steady income in rents.

He had, however, one reservation. He had been a member of the National Front in the 1970s and had seen it temporarily hi-jacked by a group of conspirators and very nearly destroyed. He was in fact referring the Kingsley Read coup, which took place in 1974 and was overturned in 1976. He was very reluctant to bequeath any legacy to the BNP in case it may in the future be subject

to a similar takeover and the assets in question misused, whether dishonestly or merely incompetently. He was only confident about leaving anything to us in his will if he could be sure that, whatever happened in and to the party, it remained under my *personal* control.

Dear JT: At a meeting in London on Jan. 15th, Mike Newland said that you had taken £20,000 from the BNP account before handing it over. I was among a group last year when Newland said you had been embezzling money bequeathed to the party by deceased members and that you were 'the biggest crook' he had ever met.

Newland says this to anyone who will listen. This stuff is very damaging to your reputation obviously, and I thought you should know, if you don't already.

A friend

A short time later, Mr. Lawson rang me again and told me he had spoken to his solicitor about this matter, and that now he had made up his mind. He intended to leave the legacy — that is the property — to *me personally*, and that it should be used as I saw fit.

Whilst at the time there was no sign of trouble or division in the BNP, I felt I had to look ahead to a time when it was possible there might be (remembering the 1970s). I was a little apprehensive lest in such a situation opponents of mine would seek to exploit my ownership of this asset to smear and discredit me. It had always been my experience that when people tried to promote disruption in political groups they would start rumours about alleged financial malpractice to fuel their campaigns.

I therefore told John Lawson that, while I was happy to agree to being named as the legatee in his will, I wanted a clause inserted in it to the effect that any proceeds from the property in question should be

used only in the promotion of the British National Party and/or the publications of Albion Press, the publishers of *Spearhead*. This latter inclusion had been discussed with him as something to allow for an event similar to that which had befallen the NF in 1974. It also provided for the very occasional expenditure of money on behalf of Albion Press, such as for the purchase of new equipment for desktop publishing. In fact, it was not always easy to separate these things because equipment that was the property of Albion Press was, for a great deal of the time, also used in the production of items published on behalf of the BNP.

My chief concern in all this was to have in writing some conditions of will that would provide an answer to troublemakers who might allege or insinuate that I was using income from the property to go holidaying in the Bahamas, or some such nonsense.

Mr. Lawson died in the later part of 1991. Duly, probate was completed and his property was placed in my possession. I also received details of the will in which he had inserted, at no prompting from me, a further proviso, adding to the BNP and Albion Press "and/or some other party or organisation of similar inclinations as he shall in his absolute discretion think fit."

USE OF MONEY

Over the years, the monthly rental income was sent to me and paid into the Albion Press account. Almost all the outgoings from it were in fact monies spent on payment of BNP printing bills, a large portion of which were in fact taken over by Albion Press. A very small portion was allocated to expenditure on behalf of Albion Press itself — something which had, from the beginning, had the sanction of the legator.

In 1997 I was reminded by the property agents that the lease on the property was

due to expire at the end of that year. They advised me that, because of economic conditions in the area where it was situated, it was almost certain that no new lease would be possible that would produce anything like as good an income as previously. At the same time, these agents told me that the chief lessor of the property was interested in buying the freehold for his own development. I was strongly recommended to accept the price offered, £105,000.

After some enquiries, I decided that I would accept this offer, and the property was sold. Immediately, the proceeds were invested in a building society pending the availability of an alternative property which could be bought and let along similar lines to before. I asked the agents to keep their eyes open for such a property and inform me if one appeared on the market. In the meantime, any interest on the money in the building society account would be used in the same way as in the past: in the promotion of the BNP. This was done.

Until the arrival of the Euro Election in 1999 most of this money remained untouched, save for the withdrawal of two sums of £3,000 each to meet a backlog of BNP printing bills.

EURO ELECTION

When the Euro Election came, the party was faced with the emergency of having to meet some very large bills without having yet raised anything like the required money in its Euro Election Fund to cover them. On the 30th April 1999, £20,585.00 was drawn to cover an 'up-front' printer's bill for election leaflets. Then on the 5th May £50,000.00 was drawn to cover election deposits. A total of £70,485.00, in other words, had been drawn from this special fund to ensure that the party met its Euro Election targets in time.

At this point, I should remind the reader that this money was not the property of the BNP; it was my personal property as laid down in the will of the legator. When it was drawn, it was my intention that when all income from the party's Euro Election Fund had been received, all or part of it would be paid back into the reserve from which it had been drawn. Remember that the ultimate intention was that the money would be re-invested in a property as soon as a suitable one was available — this being, again, my interpretation of the will of the legator.

By this time I was aware that a bid was being made to wrest control of the BNP from me; that bid had been announced in the previous February. It was exactly the kind of event that had been foreseen and feared by John Lawson before he died. I was placed in a considerable dilemma. My duty to John Lawson was to ensure, as far as possible, that if the intended takeover bid for the BNP were to succeed those then controlling the party would not be able to get their hands on his legacy.

On the other hand, it was clear to me that if the money was not drawn from this special reserve the BNP would not be able to meet its targets in the Euro Election. We would not be able to find the deposits to contest the full slate of regions in England and Scotland to qualify for TV time, nor

Dear Mr. Tyndall,

John G. Lawson, deceased.

I refer to our telephone conversation last week and I regret to confirm that Mr. Lawson died on 11th December last.

Under the terms of his Will, he left to you the freehold property situate at 25 Main Street, Seahouses, absolutely "in the confident knowledge that he will apply the income derived therefrom towards the support of the British National Party and/or the Albion Press and/or some other party or organisation of similar inclinations as he shall in his absolute discretion think fit".

THE TRUTH

This is part of the letter from the solicitors of John Lawson, dec., clarifying the wishes of the legator concerning the disposal of the property bequeathed by him to John Tyndall. The name and address of the solicitors is omitted, but certain enquirers may be able to obtain a copy of the full letter on request.

would we be able to pay for anything like the full quantity of fifteen million election leaflets which we had resolved to have printed and distributed through the postal services.

I was in a considerable dilemma. Should I keep the money in the building society so that it may later be used to purchase a new property from the rent income of which the party might benefit? Or should I take a very large portion of it out in order to enable the party to meet its Euro Election targets? I believed that I had no alternative but to make the latter choice — knowing full well that if the pending takeover bid for the party, scheduled for later in the year, succeeded no obligation to pay the money back into the reserve would be acknowledged, and John Lawson's wishes concerning his legacy would not be honoured.

This was no easy decision, but I felt that the Euro Election had to take priority over everything.

REPAYMENT

Once all the necessary money to meet the party's Euro Election bills had been made available and these bills paid, then the election taken place, it was clear to me that the right and proper thing to do was repay into the building society as high a portion as possible of that which had been withdrawn from it, while at the same time leaving in BNP funds sufficient money for it to meet its coming financial commitments and keep afloat. I drew two amounts from BNP funds of £3,000.00 and £14,000 respectively — adding up to £17,000.00 — and paid this money into the building society account. In other words, of £70,585.00 drawn from that account a mere £17,000.00 was paid back — less than 25 per cent!

This constitutes my alleged 'embezzlement'. In fact, that 'embezzlement' involved nothing more than doing my best to comply with the wishes of my friend and legator John Lawson concerning the disposal of the assets left to me in his will. That I was not able to comply to a greater degree, and in fact pay back *all* that had been drawn, will for ever be a matter of regret to me. I believe, however, that John Lawson, had he lived, would not have wished the enormous opportunity offered by the Euro Election to have been forsaken.

There is now left of John Lawson's legacy a little less than half of what it was

originally worth. What should I do with it? I am quite convinced that if I were to hand it over to the BNP in present circumstances I would be guilty of a betrayal of the trust of my late friend. I have therefore decided to leave it in the building society where it now resides, so that with the interest accumulating it may to some extent replenish itself — though not probably ever to the point at which it reverts to the original six-figure sum.

LEGATOR'S CONSENT

In accordance with John Lawson's consent on such matters, I may make some *small* drawing of the money for the purchase of equipment to be used by Albion Press (for the production of publications supporting the BNP). I intend sometime in the not so distant future to open up an Internet site for the same purpose, and this will entail the purchase of some new computer hardware and software. This would entail a drawing of, at the very most, perhaps four per cent of the money now in the account.

I do not wish, if I can possibly avoid it, to draw upon any of this money to meet routine expenses in the running of *Spearhead*. That is why I have recently launched the Friends of *Spearhead*, a scheme to provide the magazine with a supplementary income to ensure its continued publication in circumstances of reduced sales through BNP branches, as explained in the December issue.

I am reproducing with this statement part of the letter from the solicitors of John Lawson dec., received shortly after his death. From this letter the terms of the will will be clear. For reasons of economy of space, I am not printing the whole letter. Nor, in order to spare possible embarrassment to the solicitors, am I printing their name and address. However, should anyone I know to be of standing in the BNP, and with whom I am acquainted personally, contact me with a request that I supply a copy of the entire letter, including the identity of the solicitors, I am willing to do just that.

In the meantime, I shall shortly be contacting my own solicitors with a view to an approach to certain parties requesting that they desist from further defamation against me, failing which action for slander will be taken.

SINCE 1920, Ireland has been a partitioned land. Then 26 of its 32 counties seceded from the United Kingdom to become the Irish Free State, and later the Republic of Ireland in 1949. But six of the counties remained in the UK, becoming a devolved region called Northern Ireland. These were Antrim, Down, Fermanagh, Armagh, Tyrone and Londonderry.

The origins of partition may be traced back hundreds of years. In the early 17th century English and Scots founded a colony in Ulster, the northernmost province. There was from the beginning an ethnic incompatibility between the Anglo-Saxon settlers from England and Scotland and the native Irish. Religion was one manifestation of that incompatibility. The people who had newly settled in Ulster were mainly protestant; the native Irish were mainly catholic. This century of Anglo-Scots settlement has come to be known as the Protestant 'Plantation' of Ulster. It was a time of much ethnic conflict.

In the year 1800 Britain and Ireland were formally amalgamated. Our nation was now the United Kingdom of Great Britain and Ireland. 100 parliamentary seats were allocated to Ireland. During the course of the 19th century the voting franchise widened as democracy developed. In Ireland, the consequence of this was that a party called the 'Irish Parliamentary Party' displaced the Liberal Party at Westminster and campaigned for Home Rule for Ireland, with a parliament of its own.

By 1885, 86 members of this Home Rule party sat in the Commons. It was only in the province of Ulster that they did not have overwhelming support. Of the 33 constituencies in this then nine-county province, 17 returned catholic Home Rule members to Westminster in the General Election of 1885, while the remaining 16 returned protestant Tory Party members. The Tory Party then was vocally opposed to Irish Home Rule. It was the protestant Anglo-Irishmen who supported the Tory Party because of their wish to remain British, rather than be governed by some Irish catholic-dominated parliament in Dublin.

Part of the reason why the Anglo-Irish protestants were imbued with so much antipathy towards a catholic-dominated parliament was historical. The Siege of Londonderry in 1689 by the catholic King James II and the Battle of the Boyne in 1690 are both celebrated instances of protestant Ulster's successful resistance to perceived catholic suppression even today.

GLADSTONE'S BILLS

The Liberal Government of William Ewart Gladstone attempted to pass an Irish Home Rule Bill through parliament twice,

The Origins of Northern Ireland

(Part 1)

JOHN GRAHAM supplies some facts to combat popular ignorance

in 1886 and 1894. On both occasions the bills were pugnaciously opposed by the Tory Party and a dissident faction of the Liberal Party known as the 'Liberal Unionists', led by Joseph Chamberlain. The opponents argued that granting Home Rule was inimical to the British Empire and at the same time disdainful of the loyalties of the Anglo-Irish people of Ulster who wanted to remain part of the Union (*These were accompanied by not a few people in the South who felt likewise. Ed.*) An outspoken opponent of the Home Rule Bill, Lord Randolph Churchill, emphasised Ulster's opposition vehemently, coining the slogan "Ulster will fight — and Ulster will be right!" The Tory Party argued that Home Rule



GLADSTONE

He moved two bills in parliament to grant Ireland home rule.

was not needed to address the grievances of Ireland. It put forward the case that a programme of practical reform in the country would abate the growing tide of Irish Nationalism. The Home Rule Bill

was defeated in both instances in which it came before parliament. Although the House of Commons had approved the second Bill (1894), it was heavily defeated in the Lords. For many years afterwards, the Home Rule issue lay dormant.

However, the Irish parliamentary party still remained strong in Ireland, despite the land reforms of the Tory Party at the turn of the century. It was in the face of such Irish nationalist strength that the Ulster Unionist Council was formed in 1904 to oppose Irish Home Rule. This council was the embryo of the Ulster Unionist Party which is led today by David Trimble.

LIBERALS' NEED

The Liberal Party, which had been out of office for over a decade, was elected to power in 1906. Because the Liberals had a Commons majority, they did not introduce another Home Rule Bill (it was only ever introduced as an expedient). But in 1910 the situation dramatically altered. The Liberals, though still the largest single party in the Commons, no longer held the majority of seats. Yet they desperately needed a Commons majority to get their programme of social welfare legislation implemented. It was the Irish parliamentary party (or Home Rule party) to which they now turned in order to get the majority on which they relied. It was the Home Rule party, with 84 seats, which held the balance of power in the House. John Redmond, its leader, was willing to support the Liberals — on condition that they committed themselves to Home Rule for Ireland. The Liberals, more concerned with holding onto power than with preserving the United Kingdom, obliged. So another Home Rule Bill was prepared. This was to be the Liberal Party's third.

A certain constitutional alteration had now made the implementation of the third Home Rule Bill inevitable. This was the drastic curbing of the House of Lords' power to throw out bills it did not like. It has only been the Lords' veto of the previous Home Rule Bill of 1894 which prevented its implementation. But after 1910 the Lords could only delay a Commons Bill for two years. If the same Bill was subsequently approved by the Commons a second time (after the Lords' rejection of it), the Bill would become law. Thus all that was needed for Ireland to have complete autonomy in home affairs in the near future was a House of Commons majority for a Bill establishing an Irish Parliament

ENTER CARSON

The protestant Ulster Unionist Council, now led by Sir Edward Carson (a southerner incidentally) was violently opposed to another Home Rule Bill. The overwhelmingly catholic majority in Southern

and Central Ireland would mean that these regions would acquire political hegemony in an all-Ireland parliament. The Ulster Unionist Council, representing the Ulster protestants, also foresaw that this devolution could lead to full independence if an Irish parliament should want it. In this case, the ethnically British protestant population in Ulster would lose their British nationality. The Ulster protestants bitterly opposed being deprived of their citizenship and heritage, railroaded into being separated from their country by Irish Nationalists in alliance with a Liberal Government.

But the conundrum for the Ulster Unionists was: how could this be prevented? The Unionists had vocal support from the Tory Party under its new leader Andrew Bonar Law, but the Tories were in opposition in the Commons. In practice, the Ulster Unionists were on their own. In desperation, they realised that they may well have to resort to force, or at least the threat of force, to fight the Home Rule Bill. In November 1910, the Ulster Unionist Council formed a secret committee to oversee the purchase of arms from abroad.

Sir Edward Carson hoped that militant opposition on the part of the Ulster Unionists might pressure the Government into abandoning the Home Rule Bill in its entirety. Carson himself, as stated, was not an Ulsterman; he was born into an Anglo-Irish family from Dublin. However, his deputy, Sir James Craig, who was an Ulsterman, had more realistic aims — as events were to prove. Craig could see that Home Rule was not going to be stopped, but that, if Ulstermen showed themselves willing to fight, their province could secure an opt-out from such an all-Ireland dispensation. Consequently, plans were prepared to declare a government-in-waiting for the province in the event of another Home Rule Bill being introduced.

LEAGUE AND COVENANT

On April 11th 1912, just such a Home Rule Bill was introduced into the House of Commons, and the debate began. On September 18th of the same year, while the debate on the Bill was still in progress, Ulster's Solemn League and Covenant was declared. This was a pledge by the people of Ulster to remain UK citizens and to fight the imposition over their province of a Dublin parliament. 471,414 Ulster people signed up.

Nevertheless, in early 1913 the Home Rule Bill was passed in the House of Commons, only to be suspended by the House of Lords. So the debate reverted to the Commons again. If the Bill was endorsed by the Commons this time, it would become law. With this eventuality looming, the Ulster Unionist Council pledged "to use all means necessary" to

stop Home Rule. A fighting force was organised: the *Ulster Volunteer Force*. Its members were recruited from the signatories to the Solemn League and Covenant. By the end of the year, this force was 90,000 strong but was yet to be properly armed.

Meanwhile, there were several mass rallies held by Unionists in Ulster, and the political catch-phrase coined by Lord Randolph Churchill back in the 1880s was evoked: "Ulster will fight — and Ulster will be right!"

At the beginning of 1914, although the Home Rule Bill had not yet been passed, its inevitability was becoming apparent. The only remaining uncertainty was over the future of Ulster. Would the people of the province be forced by their own government into an all-Ireland dispensation or not? And would an attempt to force Ulster result in war? It was of course apparent that if Ulster should secure an opt-out from such a dispensation it would necessitate the political partition of the province from the rest of Ireland. Nobody liked such a scenario: not the Irish Nationalists, nor the British Government nor the Ulster Unionists. As explained earlier, Sir Edward Carson was a southern Irish protestant who strove for the maintenance of the union of Britain and *all* of Ireland. But the Unionists from Ulster, though they disliked the prospect of Ireland being partitioned, regarded that as the lesser of two evils; it was better to remain in the United Kingdom as an Ulster partitioned off from an Irish Nationalist Free State than to be part of that Free State under catholic Irish hegemony.

KEEPING THE MAJORITY

It was because of this nascent matter of the partition of Ireland that the Ulster Unionists began to consider seriously a related issue: the border question. Ulster was in fact a province of *nine* counties: the six previously listed, added to which were Monaghan, Cavan and Donegal. Of the population of approximately 1½ million, 55 per cent were protestant and 45 per cent catholic. It was an 'ethnically' divided province, with the protestant population wanting to remain in the UK and at the least a majority of the catholic one wanting to be part of a separate Ireland. Much mutual antipathy existed which in some parts of the province, especially Belfast, became very violent. There were riots resulting in deaths. In fact, rioting in Belfast between protestants and catholics provoked by the political rumpus over the Home Rule question had become prevalent as far back as the 1880s, when the first Home Rule Bill was introduced. Deaths had occurred then. It was because of this bad blood between the two groups that the Ulster Unionist Council believed that, even after the partition of Ireland, the

danger of Ulster being subsumed by the rest of Ireland would be considerable. There might be an influx of catholics from the South into Ulster; and with a higher catholic birthrate the protestant (i.e. Unionist) majority was tenuous. But the UUC and its supporters were steadfastly determined that Ulster must not be so subsumed, either then or at any time in the future. So their task was twofold: they must, by going to war if necessary, secure Ulster's exclusion from a Dublin dispensation; at the same time they had, by some means, to ensure that after the partitioning of Ireland there would be an overwhelming majority of protestants in Ulster. Otherwise, the democratic majority supporting the Union in Ulster could be lost.

EXCLUSION OF THREE COUNTIES

What the UUC therefore decided was that certain parts of the Ulster province must be seceded in the event of partition. Three Ulster counties would have to be sacrificed: Monaghan, Cavan and Donegal. Only about 40 per cent of the total population of these counties were protestant. Monaghan and Cavan lay in the far south of Ulster; Donegal was in the far west. Generally, Ulster was, and is, more protestant the further north and east one travelled, with the north eastern county of Antrim being the most populated and the most protestant.

In fact, Monaghan, Cavan and Donegal were not the only Ulster counties in which there were more catholics than protestants; Fermanagh and Tyrone were predominantly catholic also, though not to quite the same extent. Yet it was noticed that the protestant population was less staunchly Unionist in the three excluded counties. For example, in Donegal protestants would not flaunt their Unionist sympathies for fear of upsetting their catholic neighbours. This particular fact was taken into account when it was considered which parts of Ulster to relinquish in the event of partition.

The Ulster Unionist Council did debate the future status of Fermanagh and Tyrone, but it was realised that if these predominantly catholic counties were seceded only four Ulster counties would be left, rendering these remaining four unviable as a self-governing entity in the long term; a mere four-county rump in a 32-county Ireland would look conspicuously small and vulnerable. So the UUC was determined that Fermanagh and Tyrone must not be let go.

Carson, on the other hand, was prepared to relinquish the southern and central part of Co. Armagh, which was mainly catholic (and jitted conspicuously

Contd. overleaf

THE ORIGINS OF NORTHERN IRELAND

(Contd. from prev. page)

south of much of the neighbouring county of Monaghan) and also the southernmost parts of Fermanagh. But no definite decision was then made. However, in a six-county province (with Monaghan, Cavan and Donegal excluded) the protestant population would comprise two thirds of the total. Consequently, protestant (and thus Unionist) hegemony would be assured for a long time to come.

ULSTER PREPARES TO FIGHT

To return to political events, in March 1914 the Ulster Unionist Council chose ministers for a provisional government of the six counties of Ulster, which would be declared when the Home Rule Bill became law. The Government in London wrongly suspected that the Unionists were staging an elaborate bluff. The War Ministry organised a show of military force to intimidate the Unionists. The First Lord of the Admiralty, Winston Churchill (son of Lord Randolph), put a large naval cordon in position around Ulster. But the British Government received an unpleasant setback. While the British Army was being mobilised to crush resistance in Ulster to the Home Rule Bill, officers based at the Curragh army camp made known to the Government their unwillingness to go to war against the Unionists, and threatened to resign their commissions if so ordered. This became known as the *Curragh Mutiny*. The Government was completely confounded.

Meanwhile, the Unionists' gun-runner, Major Frederick Crawford, managed to smuggle a huge cache of weapons into Ulster. By means of an ingenious decoy, a ship was landed on the shore at Larne, in Co. Antrim, having avoided interception by the Admiralty. The weapons had been purchased from German arms manufacturers to be used in the event of a war against both Irish Nationalist forces and the British Army. 216 tons of weaponry were landed in total. The weaponry consisted of 24,600 rifles and five million rounds of ammunition. A large fleet of motor cars was ready and waiting at the shore in Larne for the arrival of the ship. Once the ship was unloaded, the cars drove off in a long procession during the night. Hundreds of car headlamps glowed majestically as they sped to specially designated arms dumps situated in various parts of the province.

Civil war was approaching. The Irish Nationalists were recruiting and drilling their volunteers as well as were the Ulster Unionists. Throughout Ireland, north and south, the nationalist volunteers numbered 129,000, 41,000 of them in Ulster. In



IRELAND IN CRISIS

1914: As the Home Rule Bill was passed through Parliament, Ulster threatened armed resistance if Britain attempted to force it into an Irish Free State. Here Prime Minister Asquith is seen on an emergency visit to Ireland to defuse the situation.

July, the King (George V) brought about an all-party conference in Ireland in the hope of staving off civil war, but the protagonists remained at loggerheads. This was not the last 'peace process' in Ireland to stall!

GREAT WAR INTERVENES

But just as civil war seemed likely, there was a sudden truce. World War I had broken out. Britain declared war on Germany on August 4th. Carson immediately called for the Ulster Volunteer Force (UVF), which had been poised to fight its local war, to answer the King's call for volunteers to join the British Armies in Europe. The moderate leader of the Irish Home Rule party, John Redmond, declared in tandem with Carson that armed Catholics of the south would join armed Protestants of the north to back Britain's struggle. With this truce made, civil war was averted for the time being at least. Redmond agreed with the British Government's proposition that the Home Rule Bill be suspended either for twelve

months or until the end of the war, whichever was soonest. This agreement obviously showed a very naive belief in the war ending quickly!

The British Prime Minister Herbert Asquith had proposed that when the Home Rule Bill became law Ulster should be permitted to opt out of the Irish Free State for just six years. The Ulster Unionists, however, were insulted by this proposition. Carson liked it to six years on Death Row. Embittered, the Ulster Unionist MPs stormed out of the House of Commons.

Meanwhile, the Great War was raging on the Continent. Members of Carson's Ulster Volunteer Force did not die fighting for their province in Ulster; many of them were to die fighting for Britain abroad.

Continued next month

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@NEWS FROM THE NET@

by Jay Lee

FLASHBACK

DAILY TELEGRAPH TUESDAY FEBRUARY 9th 1999

Official statistics from the 'British crime survey' have been confirmed by Sir Herman Ousley chairman of the commission for racial equality (CRE). Victims of racial offences are:

230,000 Whites, 101,000 Asians, 42,000 Blacks

Individual areas were also identified. For example, in Bradford (which has a large Asian presence) during January 1999, 52% of racial crime victims were white, as opposed to only 35% Asian and 9% Black.

FLASHFORWARD

The Metropolitan police recently spent huge sums of (taxpayers) money on a campaign aimed for racist offence victims ("Racist crime is hate crime") Every single picture in their advertisements showed a black or Asian face.

A computer hacker recently defied all attempts at internet security and broke into a website music store stealing 25,000 credit card numbers. He then published them on the internet.

....." BUT BLACKS HAVE BEEN HERE FOR HUNDREDS OF YEARS STUPID"

With the expansion of England into new territories came the beginning of the ancient practice of slave trading. In 1555 the first black slaves were brought in, with Liverpool and Bristol becoming the first slave trading ports.

By 1601 there were officially 20,000 blacks living in London. The monarch of the day (Queen Elizabeth I) ordered every single one to be repatriated back to the colonies in that same year, and an act of parliament was passed to that effect. From this time, there was never any significant black presence in any part of England until the recent immigration/invasion began in 1948.

Birds of a feather...

Anti BNP, anti- "racist" and former radio 1 DJ Chris Denning is currently on trial in the Czech republic for sexually abusing young boys. Denning (58) told the court in his defence that he was only trying to be "a father figure." (Jan 13th 2000)

Fellow Liberal Gary Glitter has decided to move to Cuba, where he will be able to still "express my individuality."



CRIME IN AMERICA

By Feb 2000 America's prisons will house 2,000,000 prisoners. More than half for drugs offences and property (burglary) offences. According to the Justice Policy Institute (A crime think tank), the prison population has doubled since 1990, calling the 1990s "the most punishing decade in American history."

This huge increase is despite President Bill Clinton putting an extra 50,000 police on the streets from 1992 to 1997. The U.S now detains a quarter of the entire world prison population, and spends approximately \$25,000 (about seventeen thousand pounds) per prisoner per year, with an annual bill of \$46 Billion.

Blacks make up 13% of the American population, with whites 70%, but blacks make up 49% of the prison population. Approximately 1/4 blacks will end up in prison in their lifetime, 1/6 Hispanic and only 1/20 white. Crime figures published by the U.S Justice department reveal that blacks are over 1000 times more likely to commit inter-racial crime.

From the 1930s to the late 1970s the prison population remained steady at between 140,000 and 240,000. By the early 1980s population had risen to 320,000, by 1987 to 563,000. Since 1990 inmates have increased by 65%, with "...a considerable increase foreseeable". Liberals in America have been blaming each other for the increase. No one has yet provided an adequate explanation.

Leni Riefenstahl in Hollywood blockbuster.

According to the 'David Irving' website, Hollywood is planning to make a film on the life story of Leni Riefenstahl starring Jodi Foster. Leni (now 97 years old) is famous for making the NAZI propaganda film 'Triumph of the will'. This film, about a Nazi party rally in Nuremberg in 1934, was responsible for her spending four years in Allied prisons after WWII, although she was finally cleared of "war crimes" charges in 1952. She started out as a dancer in the '20s before moving on to being an actress in movies, then finally as a film director. Her work includes the documentary of the 1936 Berlin Olympics 'Olympiad.' David Irving (who has met her on a couple of occasions) insists that she has always denied any Nazi sympathies.

OPINION IS HARDENING

A Readers Digest/MORI poll (21st December 1999) reveals that around two thirds of people (63%) think that Britain is a less caring place today than ten years ago. Four in ten believe Britain will get worse in the next ten years. 56% of people (up 11% from a year ago) believe the reasons are: an erosion of morality, the decline of the family and materialistic greed. 12% had gone a full day without speaking to anyone, and 14% were lonely at weekends. The number of people being approached by beggars in the street has risen from 25% in 1989 to 59% in 1999. 62% of those approached say they would give beggars nothing.

The final word According to establishment sources "hate" on the internet is growing at an exponential rate. In 1991 there was only one such site (Stormfront). By 1997 this number had grown to over 600. By Feb 1999 there were over 4,000.

From economic powerhouse to rape capital

With the help of an on-the-spot press reporter, JOHN MORSE chronicles South Africa's slide to agony under its new rulers

THE HORRORS of the 'New South Africa' are perhaps best encapsulated in the grudgingly disclosed facts concerning both the scale and the pattern of rape in the country. Whilst South Africa's ANC rulers bask in the insane adulation of the world's dominant 'liberal' establishment and its contrived 'international opinion', South Africa's women, of all races, endure a reign of criminal terror, violence and cruelty unequalled anywhere else — incidentally exposing yet again the self-contradictory nonsense of liberalism, which simultaneously demands the dethronement of the white race and its values *and* the protection of women's rights (something which in fact only Whites have properly understood and guaranteed).

South Africa is now being styled, not without good reason, the 'rape capital of the world'. It is so designated in an article by David Jones in the *Daily Mail* of Saturday, November 13th 1999. This article backs up the observations of Jones' colleague Ross Benson on the current state of that unhappy land two weeks before in the same paper, which I looked at in last month's *Spearhead*. It is here, if anywhere, in the matter of rape, that key issues of censorship, racial motivation in the incidence of crime, and what amounts to the ethnic cleansing of the country's white population are most dramatically crystallised and exposed.

Brutal assault

Jones sets forth the raw facts of South Africa's now endemic problem of rape with uncompromising directness. He describes the brutal assault of a white woman, Mrs. Ame Brown, in her Johannesburg home, in the absence of her husband, who was working a night shift. Mrs. Brown's two young sons were bound at the wrists and forced at gunpoint to watch by the four-strong black gang which had broken into their flat as their mother was violated in turn by each of the gang members. Says Jones: "As the first man made way for the second, he spat out the hate-filled words Ame, an Afrikaner, will never forget: 'For years you Boers always took from us. Now we're taking from you.'"

In fact, Ame Brown worked as a care assistant looking after mainly black children at a Johannesburg home for youngsters. But her work on behalf of such an underprivileged, have-not section of the population obviously



Rape victims: Ame Brown and boys (above); Charlene Smith and Noleen Naude.

cut no ice with her assailants. Her race was all that mattered as far as they were concerned.

"Afterwards," continues Jones...

"... the attackers remained in the family's home, a second-floor apartment, for almost two hours before brazenly carrying away everything they could find — from furniture right down to the boys' favourite Dinky toys — through the front door and into a waiting car."

The attack had what Jones describes as "its desired effect." The Browns left the city, with its "gratuitously violent gangs and simmering undercurrent of residual racial resentment."

But their move to a rural location did not help them escape their nightmares. Their having been, in effect, thus 'ethnically cleansed' from Johannesburg, the family's wounds, both psychological and physical, persisted and festered.

The youngest son, nine-year-old Justin, gave vent to what must have been suppressed rage of staggering ferocity and bitterness in one so young. In an attack on what was apparently the closest friend he had in his new home, a black boy of his own age, he tied the latter to a tree with his shoelaces, in the same way as he had been bound by his mother's rapists

back in Johannesburg and using exactly the same type of knots. He then beat the boy to pulp with a length of plastic hose.

Questioned by his parents, Justin, whom Jones describes as a "usually affable and impeccably mannered" little lad, replied, according to his mother, that "black people had come into our home and done horrible things to us, so why shouldn't he do the same to them?"

Meanwhile, in the aftermath of her own savage attack, Ame Brown herself has been diagnosed as HIV-positive.

So much for the peace, equality and harmony that the abdication of South Africa's Whites was supposed to inaugurate, and the 'reconciliation' (a weasel word that we shall be looking at later in its South African context) which we are endlessly assured Nelson Mandela was bringing about. The end of *apartheid* and European rule — as was widely predicted by any observer with half an ounce of sense decades before — seems only to have brought on a new, indeed an unparalleled — era of intensifying racial vendettas. This incident, which is far from isolated, perhaps best epitomises the country's reality.

Effort to hide the truth

Completing the picture, Jones refers to the censorship which seems to constitute the principal response of the new rulers to the situation:-

"In the new South Africa, where the very mention of the words colour and race is now deeply taboo, I will no doubt be pilloried for relating this story, just as my colleague Ross Benson was vilified by sections of the press here two weeks ago for his painfully accurate article about the demise of post-*apartheid* South Africa.

"Instead of rounding on 'racist' outsiders and attempting to draw a veil over the underlying causes of the rape epidemic sweeping through this country with the speed and devastation of a veldt fire, the media and the ANC government would be better advised to address the facts."

Rape in South Africa has now attained such proportions, says Jones, that...

"... thousands of women are expected to sign up for the first rape insurance policy. For £1.10 a month, it entitles victims to free anti-AIDS drugs, the morning-after pill, trauma counselling, alternative therapies and a full range of medical tests."

In discussing the inadequacy of official measures to counter the rape onslaught, Jones focuses not just on the scale of what is happening but on the sheer vicious sadism of the attacks to which South Africa's female population is being subjected. With grim drama, he comments:-

"In South Africa today, we are rarely just talking about 'straightforward' rape, if that is not too trite and unfeeling a phrase, but increasingly brutal and despicable rape.

"Rape by bottles and sticks and knives; rape by gangs who behave like packs of wild

animals, biting and gouging their victims, with the intention of disfiguring them physically as well as mentally."

He details a few instances:-

"Among the many harrowing cases I uncovered here, one black woman had her lips scorched off with a red-hot iron after her attack; another (black) woman had been deeply bitten all over her face and body.

"A young (white) bank clerk was pushed into a clay-filled building-site pit and raped just as she arrived for work in busy Central Johannesburg. Both her legs were broken, and afterwards her demented attacker abused her horribly with fistfuls of clay.

"Noeleen Naude, a 23-year-old Afrikaner, was caddying for her boyfriend and his father on a suburban golf course one warm Sunday afternoon when two black men, one with a gun, sprang out from behind a small hillock halfway round the course.

"After robbing the golfing party of their clubs and jewellery, the men took Noeleen away and raped her in turn, telling her: 'We are black men and you are a white woman. We can do exactly as we want.'"

In the latter case, the culprits were caught and jailed for 30 years each. But this is unlikely to act as much of a deterrent. Despite such attacks as those on Miss Naude being "so commonplace they rarely rate more than a few lines in local newspapers," only about one rapist in 20 risks going to prison, given present conviction rates, in contrast to three out of four in Britain, where we have long considered the security of our own womenfolk to be far from satisfactory.

A part of this, says Jones, is "thanks to appallingly shoddy detective work by male-chauvinist (*sic*), ill-trained, insensitive and under-manned police forces (some of whom have raped the victims they were interviewing)." Jones does not venture any comment on how far this state of affairs is due to the ravages of 'affirmative-action' recruiting in order to achieve the racial make-over of South Africa's police which is ANC policy, nor how far the "inefficiency of the prosecution service," which he also blames for the five per cent conviction rate, may be due to the same factor. Perhaps this may be assumed. But Jones does paint an appalling picture of official indifference — and worse.

Records ignore race factor

Speaking of rape and other crimes, Jones, rather absurdly, describes it as "in some ways laudable" that official police report forms no longer detail the race of criminals and their victims, as they used to under *apartheid*, "given that reconciliation is the name of the game in modern South Africa." Apart from the fact that, in elementary common sense, there is, and can be, no 'reconciliation' as most people would understand it, where members of one group are deliberately committing violent crimes against members of another on an escalating scale, how can any such outbreak even be understood, let alone controlled, without an accurate

'epidemiology' of such crime? In the circumstances of South Africa, how can there be such a scientific criminology without accurate recording and analysis of the race factor?

In the mouths of the ANC régime and its supporters, the term 'reconciliation' would appear to have a special meaning. It seems to indicate yet another one-way street in which Whites give and non-Whites take, the former accepting whatever the latter dish out without protest or resistance. 'Reconciliation' appears to mean simply that South Africa's Whites are expected passively to 'reconcile' themselves to whatever conditions non-Whites choose to impose on them.

This nonsense aside, Jones does manage to get something of substance out of the government's 'Secretariat for Safety and Security'. Whilst the majority of rape victims are black women — as is to be expected in a population in which a mere 14 per cent are white — white women are over-represented. An official of the Secretariat commented: "There is a higher percentage of white women raped than their share of the population."

Adds Jones: "This might, or might not, explain why the Mbeki government no longer requires the race section of the crime report forms to be completed."

This is of a piece with the observation, made in some sections of the media, that South Africa's Whites in general have been disproportionately on the receiving end of the tidal wave of violent crime. For instance, of all occupational groups, it is reckoned that white farmers are most at risk of being murdered. Their casualties have been put in the hundreds since the demise of white rule. Murder in the countryside has gone hand in hand with large-scale encroachment of squatters on the country's farms, and an evident disposition to drive white folk from the land which they and their ancestors first brought under the plough and, over many generations, made fertile and productive.

Ethnic cleansing

Rape and murder are the crimes normally associated with ethnic cleansing, and most quintessentially representative of it in most people's minds. Judging by their combination with racial motivation in South Africa, there are few other places on earth suffering such a plague of this evil.

In the Balkans, the occurrence of ethnic cleansing was held to justify prodigiously expensive international military intervention — at least where Serbs and non-Moslems were held to be guilty of it. But in South Africa it is alive, well and internationally ignored. But here, of course, the victims are of culturally European, Christian background — a no-no in the New World Order to which South Africa has now been annexed.

Whites are being driven from pillar to post, and finally, in many cases, out of their land of birth altogether, by a combination of criminal,

Contd. overleaf

FROM ECONOMIC POWERHOUSE TO RAPE CAPITAL

(Contd. from prev. page)

not to say terrorist, violence and 'anirmative action designed to strip them of jobs, incomes and status — only the racial criterion applying for purposes of recruitment and promotion, regardless of character or competence.

So why the lack of international indignation, let alone action, that we have seen against the Serbs? The truth is that our ruling liberal establishment, dominant now throughout the West and hubristically inclined to impose its imperium on the entire globe, has made a huge emotional and political investment in the new multi-racial South Africa. This has lasted two generations, almost since the end of the Second World War. The promoters of the process cannot allow it to be thought that, now they have got their way, there can be anything wrong with the outcome.



Police in the new South Africa. There is evidence that 'affirmative action' recruitment and promotion, whereby Africans are given preference over Whites, has become institutionalised.

Facts must not be allowed to interfere with ideology. No matter what actually happens, the typically lunatic liberal delusion of 'multi-racial democracy' in South Africa must at all costs be preserved inviolate, and maintained in its status as one of the self-justifying dogmas of our time.

Challenge to globalists

Notwithstanding occasional exposures like those of Messrs. Benson and Jones, there is today a virtual conspiracy of silence in protection of the new order in South Africa. This is consistent with the hysterical past attacks on the old order there. South Africa always represented a special challenge to the protagonists of liberal globalism, which envisaged as its cornerstone the merging of all racial and ethnic groups — with Whites as the main sacrificial victims — into a homogenised ethnic stew.

Especially after the victory of the Afrikaner Nationalists, with their policy of white exclusiveness and dominance, in South Africa's 1948

general election, that country became, in liberal eyes, an unseemly warp in the pattern that international liberalism had by now marked out for the future. More than that, Nationalist South Africa was a danger.

Partly this was because it was ruled by some of the most vigorous of the white peoples — Boer, Briton, German and other, people well able, other things being equal, to hold their own in a battle for their independence from the new liberal imperium. Partly it was due to South Africa's immense mineral wealth, which made it difficult for economic pressure to be put upon her. Last but not least, the country's new government was developing a racial programme which hinted at an alternative vision of world order, and one that could catch on elsewhere.

It was certainly the hope of South Africa's greatest post-war leader, Dr. Hendrik Verwoerd, that this would be so. He frequently commented on the need for the countries of the West to climb out of their

possible from direct political domination by the country's Whites, albeit within an overall framework of white leadership — bearing in mind that Whites were the strongest group and most of South Africa's land surface would remain theirs — where internal peace would be facilitated by the fact that the possibility for the different racial groups to tread on each other's toes would be minimised. At the end of it, whatever limitations the scheme might have laboured under, South African Blacks could have looked forward to ethnic sovereignty at least as substantial as that of most of 'independent' sub-Saharan Black Africa, and states probably more viable economically, whilst possibly avoiding the kind of tribal domination that prevailed elsewhere.

The word never became flesh. Verwoerd was assassinated, and his successors (some of whom may have been implicated in his murder) revamped the National Party, abandoned much of its vision, and ended up appeasing and seeking accommodation with world liberalism. The rest is history.

Was the old SA so bad?

So was the old South Africa really the unjust, tyrannical, hate-ridden monstrosity it has been portrayed as by its enemies?

When I first arrived there nearly 27 years ago, the country certainly presented a very different aspect to that of today, as described by Messrs. Benson and Jones. Despite the big numerical majority of non-Whites on the streets of Johannesburg, it was the ethos of the Whites that prevailed. The 'feel' of the country was European. Nobody arriving from any western land of origin had the sense of moving out of his own culture and civilisation. The atmosphere was one in which the work ethic, as understood in Europe and the West, prevailed. Economic life and public administration were expected to be efficient and honest in the European sense, and generally were.

Above all, law, order and public safety were enforced and preserved throughout most of the country. In areas designated 'white' under the provisions of the Group Areas Act — a key piece of *apartheid* legislation — peace and quiet, sometimes to the point of paralysing boredom, were the norm. Police officers were neither frequently seen nor frequently needed.

Amongst the black population, largely residentially contained within its own rural reserves and urban townships, it was only in the latter that crime attained serious proportions. It consisted almost entirely of black criminals preying on their black neighbours; in other words, it was a phenomenon mainly internal to black communities. It appears from what Benson and Jones say that this is one feature of the old South Africa that has been carried over into the new.

In most of the countryside, law and order very rarely, if ever, appeared a major problem. I never experienced any sense of danger when hitch-hiking, as I frequently did, entirely on my own in the furthest reaches of remote Zululand, the Transkei or other native

'homelands', or in the wilds of East or West Griqualand, mainly coloured districts within Cape Province.

None of this is to say that the old South Africa was a paradise. It was no such thing. Inter-group tensions and animosities were widespread, often being sharper between different non-white groups than between any of them and their white rulers. Of course, Blacks often complained against white rule, especially any aspects of it that might have borne down personally on the complainant. But there was enough realism amongst the majority to appreciate, not only that the Whites could not forcibly be overthrown, but also that if they ever were non-Whites would be immeasurably worse off.

Natural respect for power

Although never loved, the White Man was by and large respected — at least while he showed a determination to maintain his power. On the African Continent, whether between White and Black or among Blacks themselves, that is the sole criterion by which the legitimacy of government is judged. Africans are not interested in the finer points of their rulers' character; they want to know only whether those who govern them are strong or weak. As South Africa's Whites are now discovering, having voluntarily yielded up power against all the wisdom of their ancestors, woe betide the weak!

A part of the former strength of the Whites was expressed in the economic stability of the country. From the 1950s to the 1970s, it was clear to most people of all races that it was overwhelmingly the productivity and enterprise of the European that was creating a growing national income, in which all population groups shared, however unequally. The whole man-made structure of the country —

farms, mines, cities, factories, advanced communications, etc. — was the product of the genius and hard work of Boers, Britons and other Europeans.

European imperialism, whether of Briton or Boer, inevitably produced some brutalities towards the natives. But such is imperialism and such, above all, is Africa, where things have always been thus from long before any European was seen or heard of there. That is the true background against which the alleged 'tyranny' of the old South Africa must be judged.

Two things must be said for the European settlers: firstly, they were great practical problem-solvers, as revealed in their physical development of South Africa; secondly, they, and they alone, successfully imposed peace and order on the situation that they found.

Now the Europeans have resigned their position of supremacy. Is anyone the better for it? In a country where unemployment now stands at 40 per cent, and the new masters' public actions are dominated by an agenda of racial revenge, rather than anything of the least practical use to their own people, what is likely to happen to the once-impressive economic infra-structure that guaranteed to most inhabitants at least a chance of work and wealth. When 'affirmative action', crime and ethnic cleansing have made an end of the people who built practically everything, what then?

One thing is for sure. With the arrival in power of the ANC, the problem-solvers have been replaced by problem-creators. The ANC government, however much Tony Blair and Robin Cook may fawn upon it, is a corrupt gravy train made up of incompetents, crooks and parasites on the take. So what does this say about the whole 50-year anti-apartheid project, and about our own politicians who promoted it all this time?

The future

Whither then South Africa? Back to *apartheid*?

At the moment this is just not practicable. The ANC's grip is too tight. Its leading lights and hangers-on, living the life of Reilly on the proceeds of theft from the Whites, are too tightly bound into their comradeship of corruption. For the foreseeable future, the ANC is likely to prevail in the misgovernment of South Africa, much as the communist parties of the former Soviet Union and Yugoslavia prevailed over their own respective ethnic hotch-potches — the lure of the gravy train and the fear of counter-revolution causing their *apparatchiks* to hang together for dear life.

Nevertheless, *apartheid* remains the only specific for South Africa's historical predicament to show any track record of success. If it were ever to be restored, this might happen by violence or consent. The ideal, of course, would be the latter, whereby the substance of *apartheid*'s original constructive intent was re-established through concurrence among South Africa's separate peoples, once it was agreed that the continued reign of the ANC was intolerable for all.

Historically, salvation for South Africa has always originated from among the country's creators, the Whites, and particularly the Boers. Today the latter appear broken and demoralised. If they were ever to revive their fortunes, and thereby those of South Africa as a whole, they would not be starting, as in 1948, from a position of strength, but from one of considerable weakness. To pull it off, they would have to discover in their midst some leader not only of inspirational courage, self-discipline and judgement, but of unprecedented political genius.

Will such a figure emerge? South Africa had better hope so.

News from the asylum

A RACIST DOG has been pinpointed by an Asian prison visitor as a result of a search of the man for drugs when he was visiting Wakefield jail, in Yorkshire.

Clyde, a pointer, has been trained to sit beside any visitor he senses smells of drugs. The Asian complained that Clyde sat beside him on six visits, whereas he did not do so with white visitors. But you haven't heard everything — Wakefield's race relations officer is compiling a report for the police, who may send a chief inspector to the jail to monitor future searches!

* * *

A CONTRACEPTIVE worn by a teacher for 26 years will be the centrepiece of an exhibition at the Contemporary Applied Arts Gallery in London.

* * *

THE CROWN Prosecution Service is being given an ultimatum by the Commission for Racial Equality: Act quickly on internal racism or face an investigation. Early last year, the

CPS lost race discrimination claims brought by Asian lawyers, who claimed a 'glass ceiling' barred them from promotion.

* * *

RECENT lottery hand-outs include: £28,000 for an artist to spread 40 white sheets across the mud of the Medway, in Kent, to 'capture' the last tide of the Millennium, £105,000 to train Asian women in Birmingham to grow vegetables, £295,000 for a Worcester charity to breed giant guinea pigs in Peru and £160,000 for a Bristol homosexual youth group.

* * *

A 17-YEAR-OLD female tearaway in the care of Warwickshire Social Services, who has a criminal record stretching back to her childhood, was sent not long ago to swim with dolphins off the Irish coast. As this doesn't seem to have reformed her, it is now planned to dispatch her on a four-week jaunt to the mountains of Nepal.

* * *

A NURSERY SCHOOL in Birmingham has been advised not to teach children *Baa Baa Black Sheep* because the rhyme has racist undertones.

The ruling, by the Labour-run City Council, has delighted activists. The Council's anti-racism guidelines say: "The history behind the rhyme is very negative and also very offensive to black people."

* * *

A GYPSY who worked as a warden on a caravan site in Worcestershire has received a compensation payout of £203,000 after having complained of the stress he suffered as a result of aggravation from his fellow gypsies on the site. His claim was backed by the union Unison.

* * *

BRITAIN'S — and the world's — first 'gay' airline was announced last month. Freedom Airways, which has been formed to encourage homosexual travellers, is the brainchild of Martin Langham, a former British Caledonian steward. He says that the uniforms of the cabin crew will be 'gorgeous' and that open displays of affection during flight, frowned on by other airlines, will not be prevented.

Time to recall our heritage

Anglo-Saxon literature, says IAN BUCKLEY, provides an excellent escape from political correctness

BRITAIN'S folk culture and traditions have now largely vanished or been hidden away, to be replaced by a disgusting morass of moronic transatlantic pap. This process amounts, in effect, to the killing of our pride through cultural warfare. As numerous examples throughout history show, the destruction of cultural heritage always precedes the physical dwindling and extinction of a people. The Old Testament is not a book I find very appealing, but one quote from that work is so true: "Where there is no vision, the people perish."

Accordingly, the rich heritage of Old English literature is little known at the present time, though until this current era of decay and defeat writers as diverse as William Morris, Lord Tennyson and J.R.R. Tolkien were inspired by it. Neither is it generally realised that this country possesses the earliest literature written in any Germanic language. Here is a late (10th century), but fine, example to be found in the *Anglo-Saxon Chronicle*, a poem called *The Battle of Brunanburgh*:

*Aethelstan King,
Lord among Earls,
Bracelet-bestower and
Baron of Barons,
He with his brother Edmund Atheling,
Gaining a lifelong
Glory in battle,
Slew with the sword-edge
There by Brunanburgh,
Broke the shield-wall,
Hewed the lindenwood,
Hacked the battleshield,
Sons of Edward with hammered brands.
Theirs was a greatness
Got from their Grandsires —
Theirs that so often in
Strife with their enemies
Struck for their hoards and their hearths and
their homes.*

(Alfred Lord Tennyson's translation)

What a contrast that poem makes with our own sad and sullen times! Will any bard write verses of the day when whey-faced people, their faces etched with worry and disillusion — inhabitants of a mining village without any mines — sat quietly listening to the meaningless drivel of Tony Blair's Millennium message?

HANDED DOWN THE CENTURIES

All Anglo-Saxon poetry was intended to be recited, and some poems were transmitted orally for many centuries until they were recorded in

writing, often with subtle alterations, by Christian monks. A *scop*, or oral poet, was an honoured person in Anglo-Saxon days — the spokesman for a close-knit clan, bound by ties of loyalty to a lord. The most famous long Old English poem, *Beowulf*, dates back to around 710, and tells the tale of a hero, a Swedish prince of that name, who saved the Danes from the monster Grendel. Fifty years later, *Beowulf* repeats his exploit, freeing his own kingdom from a dragon but dying in the process. Through its story, *Beowulf* exemplifies the old Nordic virtues of nobility, friendship and loyalty to one's leaders and friends:-

*'Twas now, men say, in his Sovran's need
That the Earl made known his noble strain,
Craft and keenness and courage enduring.
Heedless of harm, though his hand was
burned,
Hardy hearted, he helped his kinsmen.
A little lower the loathsome beast
He smote with sword; his steel drove in
Bright and burnished; that blaze began
To lose and lessen. At last the King
Wielded hits wits again, war-knife drew,
A biting blade by his breastplate hanging,
And the Weders'-helm smote that worm
asunder,
Felled, the foe flung forth its life.*

(Translated by Francis B. Gummere)

OBSERVATION OF NATURE

Beowulf captured the heroic mood far better than the poems of later ages ever managed to do, but other poems excelled in the accurate, small-scale observation of nature. Consider the *Old English Rune Poem*, a work which records the poetic meanings of each letter of the Runic alphabet:-

*Beorc byth bleða leas, bereth efne swa deað,
Tanas butan tudder, biþ on telgum wlitig.
Heah on helme hrysed fægere*

Geloden leaƿum, lyfte getenge.

*The birth bears no fruit; yet without seed it
brings forth suckers,
For it is generated from its leaves.
Splendid are its branches and gloriously
adorned*

Its lofty crown which reaches to the skies.

Mention of the Runes brings to mind the interesting fact that one old English poem, *The Dream of the Rood*, exists both in manuscript form and inscribed in runes on the great cross inside Ruthwell Church (just over from Cumberland in the Scottish borderlands). *The Dream of the Rood* is one of the few explicitly Christian poems produced by the Anglo-Saxon world, and pagan echoes of Odin's self-sacrifice on the World-Tree *Yggdrasil* occur even here.



THE BATTLE OF BRUNANBURGH, 937
Subject of heroic poem in Anglo-Saxon folklore

CHRONICLE

The one great prose work of the Anglo-Saxon era is the *Anglo-Saxon Chronicle*. In seven different texts, this tabulates the history of England from the beginning of the Christian era to the mid-12th century. The *Chronicle* is the earliest known history of a European people to be written in the language of that people.

Alfred the Great, King of Wessex, is said to have ordered the collection of ancient records to begin the *Anglo-Saxon Chronicle*, and it is true that the accounts of Alfred's time and the two and a half centuries following are much fuller and more detailed than the sparse early annals. Though the *Chronicle* is essentially a basic historic record of English history, it does also contain some very vivid descriptive writing, and even a few poems, such as *The Battle of Brunanburgh* quoted earlier.

Although the surviving corpus of Anglo-Saxon literature is comparatively small, it is a very rich heritage, full of pithy and meaningful statements:-

*That chivalry is changed, cheer is gone
away,*

*It is a weaker kind who wields earth now,
Sweats for bread. Brave men are fewer,
All excellence on earth grows old and sere
As now does every man over the world;*

(*The Seafarer* — Michael Alexander's translation)

What better words could sum up the tragic decline from Alfred the Great to smirking dummies like Major and Blair?

Immigrant Darcus sneers at Britain

As we rush to meet the printer's deadline, there is one instalment still to go of the three-part series *White Tribe*, presented on Channel Four by West Indian immigrant Darcus Howe. Rather than wait till next month, I thought I'd say a word now about the two instalments so far.

Howe's theme is Britain's — or, perhaps more exactly, England's — loss of identity (he does not give any study to Scotland, Wales or Northern Ireland, which he takes it for granted are going to break away from us sooner or later).

Though at moments Howe talks of his having some regret that the Britain (or England) under whose rule he grew up in the West Indies had changed out of all recognition from what it was, overall he seems to view the change as 'inevitable' and to be welcomed. Creeping right through his commentary is an ethnic triumphalism in which he seems to be saying: "Aha, you oppressed us Blacks but now we're getting the upper hand!" To back this up, he shows plentiful shots of Britain's ethnic newcomers in their varied manifestations of take-over.

One particular example of this triumphalism is nauseating beyond description. This is a scene from a kind of strip club in Peterborough where white females pay to watch black males in various poses of undress and sexual suggestiveness. If one feels loathing and hatred welling up inside, it is for the white slags who evidently enjoy this garbage rather than for the black strippers who provide it.

As a nod towards Whites who still retain some attachment to their own culture and heritage, Howe condescends to talk to a few of them, but the selection is hardly representative. There is a cranky self-styled cleric in Suffolk who wants to get back to 'Anglo-Saxon roots' but eschews any suggestion of racial feelings. There are two women in Dover who protest about the Kosovan refugees but come across more like TV actresses parodying 'racists'. Then there is comic Bernard Manning, who is seen telling a 'racist' joke full of bad taste and almost guaranteed to win support for the cause of 'anti-racism'.

Curiously absent is any representative of a serious nationalist political party. What the viewers are not told is that both John Tyndall and Nick Griffin of the BNP were approached last year with a view to their taking part, but then 'dropped' without explanation. Wonder why!

Commentary by Tom North

Rewards of the non-parliamentary road

Our old friend Colin Jordan is having a go at the BNP again! Yes, it's the same theme. Party politics and contesting elections are no good, and we should give up.

The message comes in a leaflet produced by Mr. Jordan to mark the new century. Under a heading saying 'Under present democracy Britain is doomed', he says:-

"There is no hope of saving her (Britain) by seeking the electoral favour of the stupefied slaves of that box of indoctrination, the television set, enthroned in virtually every home, which hour by hour feeds them race mixture and unprincipled materialism. As long as they can soak in their soap operas and sport, they will go along with, despite some occasional grumbling, Britain's relentless descent into a racial rubbish heap of docile degenerates off the European mainland. Such as Britain's BNP are wasting the time and money of their followers in fruitless fantasy..."

Then, immediately below this item, there is an advertisement for a book by the imprisoned American white racial activist David Lane, in which Mr. Jordan says:-

"David Lane is one of the splendid-few who, perceiving the futility of the party game of nationalist politics, joined Bob Matthews to form an élite formation known as the *Brüders Schweigen* to fight the Aryan downfall in America. Eventually captured and imprisoned (total sentence 90 years), a collection of his writings has just been published with an introduction by Colin Jordan..."

Mr. Jordan, in his juxtaposition of these two items, seems to have missed the irony of the comparison. Far be it for us to deprecate David Lane, who is a courageous patriot, but if Mr. Jordan is speaking of 'futility', we can only ask: what greater futility can there be than for such a man to be languishing in a jail all that time rather than being out free working for his race and nation within the law?

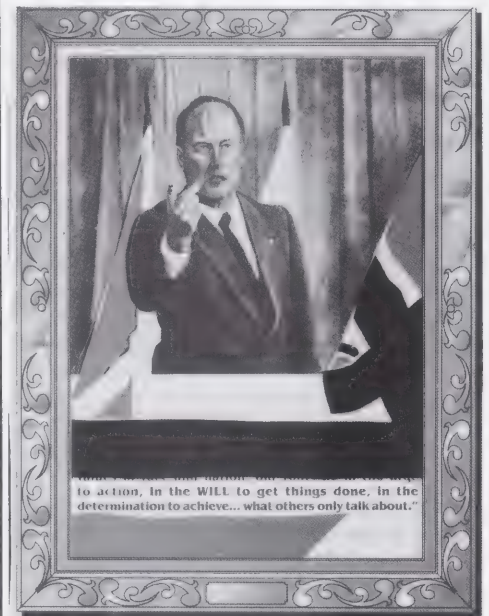
Like David Lane, Colin Jordan is much to be admired for his courage. However, since he seems unable to resist denigrating the efforts of the BNP, we have to ask: just what has he achieved in his own lifetime that comes anywhere near what our party has achieved? We are still a long way from political victory, and

we acknowledge the formidable obstacles in our way which he himself has spotlighted. But at least we have reached many millions by our TV broadcasts and election leaflets delivered through the post — a message which, though it may not bear fruit immediately, is sowing valuable seeds.

We think this work, uphill struggle though it is, is infinitely preferable to sitting in a rural fastness and sniping at other patriots.

JHT

Tyndall portrait for sale



Some British National Party supporters have got together to produce and market a framed portrait of the party's founder and *Spearhead* editor John Tyndall (shown above). Mr. Tyndall himself has taken no part in this project, nor did he initiate it, much though he appreciates the gesture. Copies of the portrait are signed by him personally and also by the artist, Anthony Payne.

The price per copy is £40.00 (post-free) UK only. Please make cheques or POs out to 'Save Our Sterling', and send orders to PO Box 56, Bexleyheath, Kent DA7 6ZQ. In accordance with Mr. Tyndall's wishes, all profits will go to the BNP.

READ

Identity

Identity is the British National Party's new bi-monthly magazine. It consists of 28 pages, with full-colour illustration on front and back. Price per copy £1.95 (plus 55p p&p). Subscription (British Isles) £15.00 for six issues. Order from: PO Box 25352, London NW5 2FE.



RACE
AND
NATION



The Editor
'Spearhead'
c/o PO Box 117,
Welling,
Kent DA16 3DW

SIR: I see the British armed forces are to be 'infiltrated' by queers after the European Court decision was implemented in parliament.

No doubt New Labour is proud of what it is doing here, and we shall all be looking forward to our first homosexual general or admiral — preferably 'ethnic' for good measure (although long before this happens the forces would probably be scaled down to the point where they no longer exist!).

PAUL SNELL
Ilkeston, Derbyshire

SIR: With reference to the TV quiz programme *Who Wants to be a Millionaire?*, which is essentially a general knowledge test, several newspapers have asked why there haven't been more female contestants. Well, I recall seeing quite a few, but what I do notice is that there have hardly been any non-Whites. I have seen two Asians but not a single Afro-Caribbean. Have there been any?

Could this have anything to do with the findings of Professors Eysenck and Jensen, more recently endorsed by the book *The Bell Curve*?

Surely not! It must just be yet another example of that 'institutionalised racism' we keep hearing about and about which, I am sure, we will be hearing much more in the new century.

BRYAN PHILLIPS
Orpington, Kent

SIR: In the last half century of the previous millenium we were governed by two of the worst prime ministers in our history: Clement Attlee (the 'sheep in wolf's clothing'), who let the first wave of black immigrants in in 1948, and Tony Blair ('the most dangerous man in Britain'), who is allowing the country to be flooded by more and more 'refugees'.

In 1978, under the Thirty Years Rule, we learned that Attlee disapproved of the action of Arthur Creech-Jones, his Colonial Minister, in telling 450 Jamaicans they could come here for permanent settlement, but he did nothing. So cowardice is the charge that must be levelled at Attlee.

Blair is on record as saying: "Every colour is a good colour." Just what on earth is that supposed to mean in terms of an intelligent contribution to Britain's immigration and race problem?

The following have recently been accused of 'racism':-

(1) The police in the Macpherson

Report.

(2) The judges and magistrates who have been presented with a list of 'forbidden' words by Lord Chancellor Lord Irvine.

(3) The taxi-drivers, accused of 'racism' and 'homophobia'.

(4) The Crown Prosecution Service, as announced on Radio Four's *Today* programme on the 31st December.

M.F. INGRAMS
Orpington, Kent

SIR: I was interested to read the article by Bernard Wright (December *Spearhead*) on the race war in Oldham, which mirrors what is happening across the Pennines here in Dewsbury. Almost every week, our local newspaper, the *Dewsbury Reporter*, reports on yet another racial attack in which the victim is (usually) a lone White and the perpetrators a gang of Asians armed with clubs. Significantly, in spite of the local police chief's brave promises, so far there has not been one arrest.

Now imagine this situation reversed. Imagine that it is lone Asians who are being attacked by gangs of Whites. Would the police treat the white communities where the suspected attackers reside with the same deference they use when dealing with Dewsbury's large Asian communities? Would the white estates remain free from having doors smashed open by the local police, who are "... committed to stopping racial violence?" Would the white attackers remain free from arrest by a local force that "... will not tolerate racism"?

So what action has Dewsbury's police force taken to halt Asian gang violence against members of the white population? Why, it's set up the 'North Kirklees Asian and Black Minorities Police Forum', that's what it's done! In other words, true to form, the communities which in part contain the perpetrators of crime get it all while those containing the victims get nothing. **Note: no such organisation has been set up for the victims of Asian violence.**

PAUL BUCKDEN
Dewsbury, Yorks.

SIR: Some bleeding-heart liberal Christians marched all the way from London to Jerusalem carrying placards and banners. On the way they grovelled apologetically to Jews and Muslims over the Crusades. In effect they said that any suffering caused by those Crusades was all the fault of the a-w-ful Whites. That is certainly how the Jews and Muslims interpreted it. I mean, when have you ever heard of Jews and Muslims apologising over their past misdeeds?

From my own reading of the history of the Crusades, the Muslims attacked the white Christians first. Some 10,000 Christian churches were levelled to the ground. We simply launched the first Crusade as a defensive measure.

White Christianity had spread all across

North Africa from the days of the Roman Empire. It was almost totally exterminated by hordes of cruel and merciless Muslim warriors. White women, especially blondes and redheads, were taken away as slaves, to be sold into Muslim harems as instruments of sexual gratification. The young white boys were castrated to be used as eunuchs, or else to slake the lust of foul Muslim pederasts.

HARRY MULLIN
Glasgow

SIR: I telephoned the Commission for Racial Equality (CRE) for details of its forthcoming campaign called 'Skin Deep', and was told by a press office spokeswoman that this campaign was designed to "combat racial discrimination." When I suggested that the CRE intended to show images of white celebrities as black and black celebrities as white, this was confirmed. But when I further suggested that there were many more differences between races than simply skin colour I was told that this was just not true. The vast amount of work by scientists, doctors and psychologists into the IQs, physiology and anthropology of various racial groups were all wrong, she explained — even after admitting that she had no qualifications in these fields.

Another CRE press spokeswoman told me that the Commission was not interested in accuracy but was only trying to combat the 'superficial' view of black people by many Whites. But surely a campaign which focuses solely on skin colour is, by definition, *superficial*!

When I asked this person what benefits had been brought to the host population by the recent addition of millions of black and Asian people, she admitted to being unable to name even one such benefit!

More people need to challenge the CRE and its phony 'campaigns' because on all fronts it is very vulnerable.

PHILL EDWARDS
BNP Media Monitoring Unit

SIR: I have just attended a public meeting which was organised by the local Labour Council and police, who were inviting the public to ask questions about local policing. With me was a man whose son has recently been attacked by a gang of Asians, with nobody being charged, despite witnesses.

I observed the panel, and noticed that the chairman was an Asian and that the police officer answering questions was a Special Branch Inspector whom I had met several years ago.

There were about 25 questions asked during the meeting, and all were accepted by the chairman — except five which my friend and I asked. The chairman just shouted us down and said our questions weren't 'relevant'.

What we discovered was blatant censorship at a 'public' meeting. Surely these people must be acting on Home Office instructions.

STEVEN BATKIN
Stoke-on-Trent, Staffs.

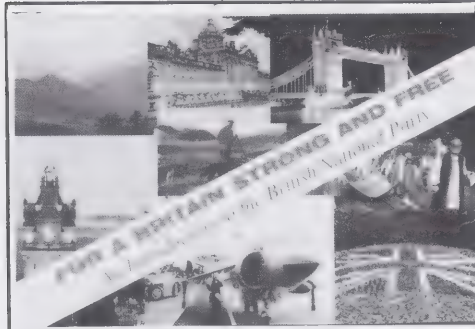
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Exposes the role of the BBC as a weapon of mass brainwashing. The booklet comprises the text of an official complaint by the party to the Broadcasting Complaints Commission. 44p post-free.

BNP Activists' Handbook

This handbook is a comprehensive instruction course in all the essential techniques needed in promoting and building the British National Party at local branch level, starting from scratch when the activist is entirely alone. This booklet is a mine of information that all activists, old and new, will find valuable in the quest to make their activities more efficient and effective. It is a 'must' for everyone who wants to be more than just an armchair nationalist. The Handbook is illustrated and runs to 71 pages. £2.00 post-free.

Spreading the Word

A handbook on propaganda designed to supplement the Activists' Handbook. Illustrated, *Spreading the Word* runs to 60 pages and contains five sections: (1) General Principles of Propaganda; (2) Recruitment; (3) Canvassing for Elections; (4) Speaking to the Media; and (5) Speaking from the platform and presentation of Party meetings. Special attention is also given to dealing with enemy smears -- valuable for this alone. £2.00 post-free.

BNP LEAFLETS

The Full Monty: Exposes Tony Blair's unbelievable recommendation that skilled men thrown out of work by New Labour's Tory globalist economic policies should retrain as strippers! Even more arrogant than Norman Tebbit's infamous 'On your bike' comment, this disgusting suggestion has given the BNP a leaflet which can be used to devastating effect in Labour's old industrial heartlands.

Do you think? Hard-hitting leaflet dealing with the flood of bogus refugees and Kosovar Muslim asylum-seekers now bringing social services in many parts of the country to the point of collapse.

Conservative? Not any more! Aimed especially at disillusioned Tory voters and activists, and particularly useful in the constituencies of Tory MPs who attack the BNP. Exposes the liberalism and perversion which riddles the Conservatives.

Stop the building! Calls for a halt to the planned destruction of the green belt by up to five million new houses. Exposes immigration as the main motor of the threat to our countryside.

The leaflets above are all two-coloured, double-sided and cost £8 per 1,000, with postage charges of £5.95 for 1,000 and £6.45 for 2,000.

Other publicity items in stock are the headline-grabbing A4 anti-paedophile leaflet *Stop Labour's attack on the welfare state*, *Defend British Fishermen*, and *British Countrymen*, the BNP newsletter produced especially for country people. Call 07774 454893 for details.

Regular leafletting is the key to increased recruitment. These are first class propaganda weapons. Use them to build the British Resistance!

BNP VIDEO RECORDINGS

Rally November '97: Video of the second BNP rally of the year. Excellent regional reports, plus stirring speeches from Richard Edmonds, Nick Griffin and John Tyndall.

Rally January '97: Video of the postponed 1996 BNP Annual Rally, held in London on January 25th 1997. Speeches by Dr. Donald Stevens, Nick Griffin, Richard Edmonds, John Tyndall and overseas guest José Ramos.

Rally '95: Video of the BNP Annual Rally, staged in London on November 11th 1995. Hear and see speeches by John Morse, Richard Edmonds, Thomas Andersson, Michael Newland, Dr. William Pierce and John Tyndall.

Videos of Rallies '95-'97 cost £15.92 each post-free.

Rally '94: Video of the BNP Annual Rally, staged near London on November 5th 1994. Speeches by David Bruce, Richard Edmonds, Gunther Deckert, Claude Cornilleau, Michael Newland and John Tyndall. £13.02 post-free.

Build the BNP — read and sell...

The Voice of Freedom

The monthly newspaper of the British National Party is packed with news and facts the controlled media don't want you to know about. Its subjects range from anti-white racism to the destruction of Britain's economic and political independence. Every issue brings you shocking reports of events hushed up by the mainstream news media.

But it's not just a matter of knocking the other parties. *BN* also sets out in plain, simple language how the BNP would deal with the problems facing Britain.

British Nationalist has ten pages and comes in tabloid size, with plenty of illustrations.

Don't miss a single issue. Order now!

Send three first-class stamps for sample copy and subscription details and write to: PO Box 1032, Ilford, Essex IG1 1DY.

THE KEY TO GROWTH

While it is personal contact which makes most enquirers commit themselves to the BNP, the best way to find those enquirers in the first place, and to generate local press interest, is thorough regular leafletting. All BNP units, and even isolated members, should aim for a leaflet drop at least once a week.



Events in 1997, the British National Party, is a key to the success of the party in the 1999 Euro Election. It is a key to the success of the party in the 1999 Euro Election.

This is a key to the success of the party in the 1999 Euro Election. It is a key to the success of the party in the 1999 Euro Election.

Also included in the video is the party's first ever video, the BNP video of the 1994 Annual Rally, which was held in London on November 5th 1994.

Broader than any other video, it is a key to the success of the party in the 1999 Euro Election. It is a key to the success of the party in the 1999 Euro Election.

East London council elections 'Vote BNP' video. Includes the uncut General Election broadcast. 17 minutes of ground-breaking publicity material. £6.50 incl. p&p.

BNP AUDIO TAPES

BEST-SELLING TAPE! Two recorded talks by John Tyndall: *The BNP: a movement for the new century.* An exposition of the main BNP policies; *Time for action!* A summons to the lazy and the apathetic to stir themselves and get involved! £6.00 plus 36p p&p.

ALLIED PUBLICATIONS

THE TRUTH AT LAST

Hard-hitting tabloid for American and other White Race patriots. *The Truth at Last* is not a BNP publication but the topics are most enlightening, covered as they are with total freedom of speech and frankness. Send £5 note for trial 6-month subscription to *The Truth at Last*, PO Box 1211, Marietta, Georgia 30061, U.S.A.

FREE SPEECH

Written transcripts of the regular radio broadcasts made by Dr. William L. Pierce of the American National Alliance. Of interest to white people all over the world. Appears monthly. Send US\$5.00 for sample copy. Subscription rates to the UK supplied on request. Please send US currency only. Write to PO Box 330, Hillsboro, WV 24946, U.S.A.

British National Party lapel badges: These are temporarily out of stock. The party is re-ordering, and they should be available very soon. Watch this page for further information.

AGRICOLA AND GERMANIA (Tacitus). £6.99. The great Roman historian describes our Celtic and German ancestors in about 100 AD. Two books in one volume. This ed. 1970, 175pp.

AMERICA'S DECLINE: THE EDUCATION OF A CONSERVATIVE (Prof. Revilo P. Oliver) £4.50. A collection of articles and reviews on various aspects of the collapse of modern civilisation. 1981, 375pp.

... AND THE TRUTH SHALL SET YOU FREE (David Icke) £13.50. A very individual and controversial study of the global financial and political élite. 1995, 474pp.

ANGLO-SAXONS, THE (Ed. Campbell) £15.00. A handsome, well-illustrated book covering the history of England and the culture of its people from the 4th to 11th centuries. With leftist teachers and curriculum advisers doing all they can to undermine knowledge of, and pride in, our ancestors among the younger generation, it is important that nationalists get books like this into the hands of their growing children. 1982 (rep. 1991), 272pp.

APOCALYPSE 1945: THE DESTRUCTION OF DRESDEN (David Irving) £15.00. An updated version of the 1963 account of this real 'war crime' — the allied terror bombing of an undefended city, packed with refugees fleeing from rape and murder at the hands of the brutal Red Army. 1995, xiv, 315pp.

ARTHUR'S BRITAIN (Leslie Alcock) £9.99. Convincing picture of life between the 4th and 7th centuries, when Celtic Britain was abandoned by the Roman Legions to the Picts, Scots and Anglo-Saxons. 1971 (rep. 1989), 437pp.

BABYLONIAN WOE, THE (David Astle) £17.00. A study of the origin of certain financial practices and their effects on the events of ancient history, written in the light of the present day. 1975, 250pp.

BEGINNINGS OF ENGLISH HISTORY, THE (Dorothy Whitelock) £6.99. Describes Anglo-Saxon culture and organisation and relations with the Celts between the leaving of the Romans and the coming of the Normans. 1952 (this ed. 1991), 256pp.

BELL CURVE, THE (Richard J. Herrnstein & Charles Murray) £25.00. This important book, which has aroused enormous controversy in the USA, deals with differences in intellectual capacity among people and groups. The ways in which these could be accounted for by environmental influences are examined, and accorded the remarkably small amount of weight they deserve. 1994, xxvi, 845pp.

BLAIR'S BRITAIN (Hal Colebatch) £7.95. The threat posed by the present cultural establishment, supported by the Labour Government, to our national identity. Highly recommended. 1999, 158pp.

BRITAIN'S FUTURE: THE MEANING OF THE MAASTRICHT TREATY (Prof. Stephen Bush) £1.25. A strong plea for British independence from the EC bureaucracy. 1990 (rep. 1993), 24pp.

BRITISH ISLES, THE (Hugh Kearney) £7.95. Subtitled 'A history of four nations', this is an outline of British history by an academic historian stressing the role of the non-English parts of the British Isles. 1989, 324pp.

CALL IT CONSPIRACY (Larry Abraham) £14.00. Shows how socialism is a product of the wealthy, and how money manipulation has disastrous consequences. 1985, xvii, 325pp.

CAMP OF THE SAINTS, THE (Jean Raspail) £5.00. A welcome reissue of this sensational novel about the destruction of the white race by Asian immigrant invasion. Once on sale in ordinary bookshops, but now only available from

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the nationalist 'underground'. One of the great works of fiction of the second half of the 20th century. 1973, 311pp.

CASE FOR DAVID IRVING, THE (Nigel Jackson) £12.50. A study of the organisations and individuals seeking to suppress the historian David Irving's freedom to travel and communicate and of the smear campaign against him. The book relates especially to Mr. Irving's efforts to get into Australia. 1994, xi, 208pp.

CELTIC MYTHS AND LEGENDS (D.W. Rolleston) £1.99. The myths and founders of Britain. First published early this century, rep. 1994, 457pp.

CENSORED HISTORY (Eric Butler) £4.00. An examination of some of the facts of recent

history that have not found their way into textbooks or newspapers. 1974, 48pp.

CHURCHILL'S GRAND ALLIANCE (John Charmley) £20.00. A study of the Anglo-American relationship of 1940-57, showing the disastrous consequences of Churchill's faith in US friendship. 1995, xv, 427pp.

CHURCHILL'S WAR (David Irving) £16.95. The highly controversial story of Britain's World War II leader and the conflict in which he was at the centre. 1987, 591pp.

CHURCHILL, THE END OF GLORY ((John Charmley) £30.00. This massive work follows in the footsteps of David Irving in its raising of awkward questions concerning Churchill as a national leader, though the author is more moderate in his treatment of his subject than is Irving. 1993, 742pp.

COLLAPSE OF BRITISH POWER, THE (Correlli Barnett) £10.99. Vitally important book which shows how liberalism and lack of political realism brought about Britain's 20th century decline in the political, industrial and military fields. A classic work by a mainstream historian, more relevant by the year! 643pp.

COME CLEAN, MR. GABLE (Alexander Baron) £1.50. Shows how Gerry Gable of *Searchlight* magazine exploits the story of the Stephen Lawrence murder but has used exactly the same sort of violent hoodlums as those who committed it. 1998, seven pp (A4).

CONSPIRACY OR DEGENERACY? (Prof. Revilo P. Oliver) £4.00. Text of a lecture by the author, a brilliant classical scholar, to New England rally for God, Family and Country. 1966, 76pp.

CONTROVERSY OF ZION, THE (Douglas Reed) £17.75. A best seller in nationalist circles ever since its publication. A study of Jewish-Gentile relations since biblical times, packed with little known and long suppressed facts. 1979, 580pp.

CRIMES AND MERCIES (James Bacque) £8.99. The shocking treatment of German civilians under the allied occupation, 1945-50. The hidden story of the biggest 'ethnic cleansing' in European history. 288pp.

DEADLIER THAN THE H-BOMB (Leonard Young) £2.00. Important work on the international money power and its threat to the freedom of nations. The author was a distinguished RAF officer and active nationalist. 1992, 72pp.

DISCRIMINATE OR BEDAMNED! (John Fairbanks Kerr) £8.25. An Australian author describes how anti-discrimination legislation in Australia, the UK and the US has resulted in absurdities and injustices. 1995, vii, 126pp.

DISPOSSESSED MAJORITY, THE (Wilmot Robertson) £15.50. This book has attracted worldwide attention, dealing as it does with racial problems in America (and not just simply between Blacks and Whites). A comprehensive introduction to the subject very relevant to Britain. 1981, 613pp.

ELEVENTH HOUR, THE (John Tyndall) Hardback £25.00; paperback £17.50. Comprehensive statement of the case for modern British Nationalism. A partly autobiographical account of the author's origins, first political stirrings and subsequent work in building up the British National Party. A 'must' for all BNP supporters. First published in 1986, this is an updated edition published in 1998, 537pp.

EUROPE'S FULL CIRCLE: CORPORATE ÉLITES AND THE NEW FASCISM (Rodney Atkinson) £7.95. The book argues that the European Union is fascist and corporatist in inspiration. Discusses the Bilderberg Group, the CIA and internationalists like Arnold Toynbee and Joseph Reitlinger. 1996, 149pp.

THE DISPOSSESSED MAJORITY



WILMOT ROBERTSON

A true
perspective
on the US
race
problem
(see this
page)

FORCED WAR, THE (David L. Hoggan) £21.00. Described by Harry Elmer Barnes as "... the first thorough study of responsibility for the causes of the Second World War... the definitive revisionist work on the subject." 1989, 732pp.

FROM ROME TO MAASTRICHT (Brian Burkitt, Mark Bainbridge & Stephen Reed) £1.50. A reappraisal of Britain's membership of the European Union. 1992, 69pp.

GLOBAL TYRANNY, STEP BY STEP (William F. Jasper) £12.50. How the United Nations is being developed as an omnipotent global government, suppressing national identities and freedoms. 1992, xvii, 350pp.

GREAT AMERICAN BETRAYAL, THE (Patrick Buchanan) £15.00. How American sovereignty and social justice are being sacrificed to the gods of the global economy. A powerful plea for national freedom and social justice with great relevance to the UK. 1998, 376pp.

HATE COMES TO TOWN* (Alexander Baron) £1.50. The lies and poison of the *Searchlight* 'Educational' Trust, documented, exposed and deconstructed. 1999, 25pp (A4).

HEREDITY AND HUMANITY (Roger Pearson) £9.65. Covers race, eugenics and modern science. A scholarly but eminently readable criticism of egalitarianism by the holder of a PhD in Anthropology. 1996, 162pp.

HIDDEN MENACE TO WORLD PEACE (James Gibb Stuart) £10.00. A well-known advocate of monetary reform deals also with secret politics, media censorship and the movement towards a 'New World Order'. 1993, 233pp.

HOLLYWOOD PARTY (Kenneth Billingsley) £16.99. The story of the attempted communist takeover of Hollywood in the 1930s and 1940s. The truth about the 'blacklist' and the HUAC hearings. A 'must' for students of media lies. 1998, 365pp.

IDEOLOGY OF OBSESSION (David Baker) £35.00. Study of the life and thought of A.K. Chesterton, one of the major figures in British Nationalism from the 1930s to the 1970s. Though not supportive, generally fair. 1996, xiii, 250pp.

IMPERIUM (Ulick Varange) £15.00. One of the most important nationalist philosophical books of the post-war period. The author (real name Francis Parker Yockey) rejects Marx, Freud and other 'culture-distorters' and demolishes the whole liberal world outlook. Originally published 1948, 625pp.

JEWISH HISTORY, JEWISH RELIGION (Israel Shahak) £11.99. An absolutely vital book by a brave Israeli professor at Jerusalem University. A real eye-opener on Zionism. Paperback.

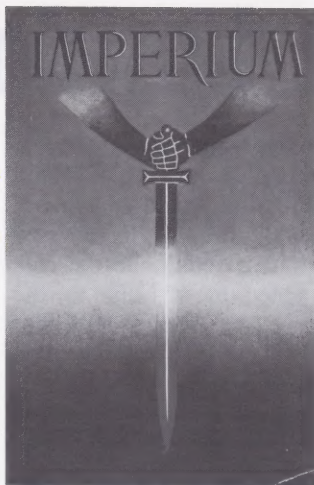
KILLING OF THE COUNTRYSIDE, THE (Graham Harvey) £7.99. A former farming journalist describes the havoc wrought by subsidised 'agri-business' on the environment of rural Britain, on the taxpayers and on the rapidly shrinking number of independent farmers. A truly shocking and important book. Paperback.

LAST SECRET, THE (Nicholas Bethell) £7.99. The disgraceful story of how the anti-communist Cossacks were forcibly handed over by the western allies for slaughter by the Soviets between 1944 and 1947.

LEMMING FOLK, THE (James Gibb Stuart) £7.95. A witty and factual examination of current attitudes and intellectual fashions that are threatening our future. 1980, 246pp.

MARCO POLO REPORT (Institute of Historical Review) £13.00. The extraordinary story of how international pressure groups compelled a popular Japanese magazine to close down after it had published a revisionist article. 1995, 30pp (A4).

MAN AND TECHNICS (Oswald Spengler) £3.95. Sub-titled 'A Contribution to a Philosophy of Life', this book argues that the world is governed by natural forces in man and nature, rather than by genteel political and religious creeds. c. 1930, rep. 1992, 73pp.



A devastating demolition of the liberal world-view (See this page)

MONEY BOMB, THE (James Gibb Stuart) £4.25. Discusses the failure of our debt-based financial system and describes its role in creating inflation. 1983, 158pp.

NAMELESS WAR, THE (Capt. A. Ramsay) £8.00. An outline of the secret history of the events leading up to the Second World War. First published 1952. 128pp.

NATURAL LAW OF RACE RELATIONS (Laszlo F. Thomay) £7.50. An examination of racial tensions in a number of areas, showing that they are based not on hate or bigotry but on natural universal laws. 1993, 145pp.

NEW UNHAPPY LORDS, THE (A.K. Chesterton) £6.00. An exposure of the financial power that seeks to dragoon mankind into a global police state. 1972, 288pp.

ONE WORLD, READY OR NOT? (William Greider) £9.99. Subtitled 'The Manic Logic of Global Capitalism', this book demonstrates the threat posed by the global economy to the economies and societies of individual nations by currency transfers and the shifting of production to low-wage countries. A demolition of fashionable economic dogma by a mainstream author. 1997, 582pp.

PHILOSOPHY OF NATIONALISM, THE (C.C. Josey) £10.00. Eminent scholar argues that civilisation is based on ethnically homogeneous nations. 1923, rep. 1983, 227pp.

POPULISM AND ÉLITISM (Prof. Revilo P. Oliver) £4.00. A study of the purpose and function of political power and the elements which have wielded it in the 20th century. 1982, 101pp.

RACE, INTELLIGENCE AND EDUCATION. 50p. Produced by a group of nationalist teachers in reply to an NUT race-mixing booklet. Packed with facts and cogent argument. 1979, 20pp (A4).

RACE AND REALITY (Carlton Putnam) £4.00. A companion volume and supplement to *Race and Reason*, showing how the truth about the race issue has been suppressed by interested parties. 1967 (rep. 1977), 192pp.

RACE AND REASON (Carlton Putnam) £4.00. A plain, unemotional account of the race issue that has been an invaluable contribution to the debate for many years. 1961 (rep. 1977), 125pp.

RACES OF BRITAIN, THE (John Beddoe) £17.00. A reprint of a scholarly work on the Celts, Anglo-Saxons, Vikings and Normans, with information on related peoples of Europe. 1885 (rep. 1983), vi, 273pp.

RACE PROBLEMS AND HUMAN PROGRESS (W.C. George) £4.00. Shows how the racial egalitarian dogma is flawed, despite the influential forces promoting it. 1967, 80pp.

RESTORATION OF PROPERTY, THE (Hilaire Belloc) £3.50. Reprint of the 1936 classic by the co-founder of the Distributive movement. Trenchant criticism of both capitalism and communism. 1984, 78pp.

REVOLUTION FROM THE MIDDLE (Dr. Samuel Francis) £6.50. Series of incisive essays arguing

that white patriots should adopt insurgent, rather than conservative, strategies to defend their culture and values. Although written for Americans, this book contains many invaluable lessons for British nationalists too. 1997, 250pp.

ROTTEN HEART OF EUROPE (Bernard Connolly) £17.50. A former official of the European Commission exposes the lies and deceit involved in the establishment of the ERM and the dangers involved in European monetary union and European federalism. 1995, xviii, 427pp.

STALIN'S WAR (Ernst Topich) £13.00. A revisionist view of the origins of World War II by an Austrian professor of philosophy, showing how Stalin incited the war hoping to seize Western Europe in the ensuing chaos. 1987, 152pp.

STANARDBEARERS= £6.00. Subtitled *British Roots of the New Right*, a collection of essays on 20 political and cultural heroes for British nationalists. 1999, 176pp.

SURVIVAL OF BRITAIN, THE (Brian N. Monahan) £7.80. A series of articles from the *Social Creditor* dealing with political and economic threats to Britain's survival. 1971, viii, 124pp.

THE GRIP OF DEATH (Michael Rowbottom) £15.00. Fine study of modern money, debt slavery and destructive economics. 1998, 337pp.

THERE IS AN ALTERNATIVE (Brian Burkitt and others) £4.50. A cost-benefit analysis of British membership of the EU and a listing of the alternatives to membership. 1996, 111pp.

THIS AGE OF CONFLICT (Ivor Benson) £3.20. An exposure of the illegitimate power structures that exist in today's world. A glimpse 'behind the scenes' of international politics. 1987, 61pp.

TO RESTRAIN THE RED HORSE: THE URGENT NEED FOR RADICAL ECONOMIC REFORM (Alan D. Armstrong) £11.95. A businessman discusses the origins of our money system, its social and ecological consequences and proposals for its reform. 1996, 137pp.

TRAP, THE (Sir James Goldsmith) £7.99. Enigmatic businessman defends the concept of the nation-state and points out the perils of global free trade, particularly with the Far East. 1994, 216pp.

TREASON AT MAASTRICHT (Rodney Atkinson and Norris McWhirter) £3.50. A complete and detailed exposure of the illegal and unconstitutional action of the Tory Government in signing the Maastricht Treaty. 1994, 123pp.

TRUTH OUT OF AFRICA, THE (Ivor Benson) £4.40. Describes the effects of the 'Wind of Change' in Africa and the agencies responsible for the plight of that continent today. 3rd ed. 1995, xv, 92pp.

VENTILATIONS (Wilmot Robertson) £4.50. The sequel to the same author's widely acclaimed *The Dispossessed Majority*. Revised edition 1982, 113pp.

WALL STREET AND THE BOLSHEVİK REVOLUTION (Anthony C. Sutton) £6.80. The links between Wall Street finance and the Russian Revolution are proved beyond all question by an established scholar. 1974, 228pp.

WEALTH, VIRTUAL WEALTH AND DEBT (Frederick Soddy) £10.00. The author, a Nobel prize-winner in chemistry, points the way to a satisfactory and beneficial financial system. A long-established classic. 1926, rep. 1983, 320pp.

WAR AND THE BREED (David Jordan) £8.00. Fine reprinting of a remarkably far-seeing book, first published in 1915, which argued that the war then raging would do incalculable damage to the genetic make-up of Britain and Europe. Disturbing but fascinating. Hardback, 1981, 127pp.

ZIONIST CONNECTION, THE (Alfred Lilienthal) £19.00. Sensational and courageous exposé of Zionist power politics by a non-Zionist Jew. 1982, 904pp.

Encouraging E. London meeting

A turn-out of about forty people attended a meeting in Waltham Forest recently, organised jointly by the Waltham Forest and Tower Hamlets BNP.

Organisers Dave Hill (Tower Hamlets) and Alan Gould (Waltham Forest) opened the meeting with reports from their respective areas. Tower Hamlets is an area that has really been sold out by the main political parties, but Dave promised that campaigning would carry on in the new century.

Alan Gould began by informing the audience that, according to recent reports, schools in Waltham Forest have begun falling below the national average in performance. The chairman of the borough's Education Committee, one Khahal Dhillon, admits that English is not the first language of many of the pupils. One BNP supporter in the borough, he said, is already taking his five-year-old son out of the school because there are only two white children in his whole class. Alan then condemned the council for allowing the appalling 'Gay Olympics' to come to Waltham Forest. This 'perverts' paradise is to take place in July of this year in different venues across the borough. Waltham Forest BNP will be launching a determined campaign against this 'sports festival'.

The main speech of the evening came from the ever-eloquent Frank Forte. Frank always entertains, with plenty of new ideas and witty philosophical observations, but

never forgets the important reason why the party exists. He called for every person present who wasn't a fully paid-up member to become one without delay in the new century — a call that should be the rule nationwide. He added that it's time for the BNP to start acting like a major contender in British politics, and that more women

should become involved with the party.

The collection raised £145, with £30 of this being donated to the deserving St. Dunstan's appeal.

Message from Gunther Deckert

Gunther Deckert, former leader of the German NPD party, wishes to thank all those of the BNP 'family' who thought of him and who sent their best greetings and wishes to the 'Bruchsal Veste', amongst them the new party leader Nick Griffin and former and long-standing National Organiser Richard Edmonds.

He answers those good wishes wholeheartedly and hopes to be able to be present at the next party annual rally.

SUBS TIME: We remind all readers who are also British National Party members that their subscriptions became due for renewal last month. The rates are unchanged: £20 a year with 50 per cent discounts for OAPs, students and unemployed.



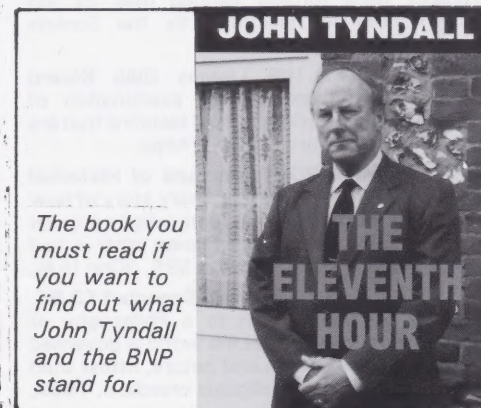
Waltham Forest meeting: Frank Forte speaks

The Eleventh Hour

The Eleventh Hour has been described as the 'Bible' of the British National Party. First published in 1988, the new (1998) edition has been updated to take in the many new developments on the political scene occurring since. The book gives comprehensive coverage of all the major current issues affecting Britain. It delves into the ideologies of liberalism, conservatism and the left, and also examines that of British Nationalism and its background. It contains extensive analyses of the British economy and political system. It looks at issues connected with freedom and order, the mass media, the environment, race and immigration, Northern Ireland, the Commonwealth, foreign policy and defence. It also gives a detailed outline of the development of the BNP and its predecessor organisations in Britain.

The Eleventh Hour runs to 537 pages, it is partly autobiographical, giving an account of the author's origins, early political awakening and subsequent life's work.

Price: Hardback £25.00 plus £3.90 p&p; paperback £17.50 plus £3.05 p&p. Please send cheques to Albion Press, PO Box 117, Welling, Kent DA16 3DW.



The book you must read if you want to find out what John Tyndall and the BNP stand for.

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Rally '98 video
now available!

RALLY '98



Video recording of the
British National Party
Annual Rally,
November 29th 1998

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DAVID BRUCE
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& OTHERS

Spearhead Recordings, PO Box 117, Welling, Kent DA16 3DW

At last! The long-awaited video film of the British National Party's 1998 Annual Rally is now available. This film was made with TV-quality Betacam filming equipment. It should have been produced and available for sale in early 1999 at the latest but this did not happen. After the BNP leadership change-over that occurred in September of that year, the new party administration was asked if there was now any intention of producing and marketing the film in video form but the reply was that there was not. Thereupon, by negotiated agreement, *Spearhead* took over the task of production and now offers the video for sale.

The rally was possibly the best in the BNP's history. It took place at a smart venue in the West Midlands after successful attempts had been made by political opponents, including the Board of Deputies of British Jews, to get previous bookings of venues cancelled.

As usual, the film features reports by regional and departmental representatives. It then goes on to the main items on the agenda, which are the speeches by Nick Griffin (then Publicity Director), Richard Edmonds (then National Organiser) and John Tyndall (then party leader). An especially touching feature is the hugely effective collection-appeal by Dave Bruce, which raised an amazing £12,000 for the all-important Euro Election Fund. Less than a month afterwards, Dave was no longer with us, having been tragically taken away by a heart attack.

See and hear these speakers at this stirring event as if you were there!

The video is titled *Rally '98* and is available at £15.92 post-free. It should be ordered from *Spearhead* Recordings, PO Box 117, Welling, Kent DA16 3DW. Cheques should be made out to *Spearhead*.

Successful challenge to left-wing teacher in Midlands

Recently, Steve and Sharron Edwards of the Black Country British National Party made a complaint about blatant anti-white and anti-BNP propaganda on the part of a schoolteacher in Tipton. Surprisingly, they were invited to a meeting with the school's headmistress.

The teacher had told his pupils that "the BNP are racist" and claimed that there were enough old books in the school library to prove it.

The hour-long meeting was extremely successful, with a lot of ground covered. It turned out that the teacher in question had based his talks on a 'Racism Awareness' course he had attended. This had been financed and organised by the Sandwell Health(?) Authority. The headmistress said that she bitterly regretted sending the teacher on this course — especially when, the very same week, a full-scale three-day riot had broken out at the school, with a total of 80 white and Asian youths battling with each other and police in riot gear being called in. During the trouble one youth had been arrested in possession of a firearm.

The headmistress told Mr. and Mrs. Edwards that they did not fit the image of

the BNP portrayed by her colleague and in media propaganda, and she apologised for having been misinformed about the party. Even the local authority acknowledged in writing that it was satisfied with the outcome of the meeting between the headmistress and the BNP couple.

Black Country BNP is now distributing 6,000 leaflets throughout the area highlighting this gross misuse of local taxpayers' money on classroom brainwashing (Sample top right).

Trafalgar Club

The BNP's Welling Club, which we announced as closed down last month, has been replaced by the Trafalgar Club, to which members will pay a fee of £15 a month and be entitled to attend a special dinner addressed by the BNP chairman. For full details, those interested should write to: Trafalgar Club, PO Box 14, Welshpool, Powys SY21 0WE.

SANDWELL HEALTH & EDUCATION AUTHORITIES WASTE OUR MONEY YET AGAIN!

An investigation by Tipton BNP Lend a Hand Team, has uncovered yet another expensive waste of taxpayers' money. In support of "Political Correctness" Sandwell Health Authority has used what depleted resources the borough has, to finance an extremely expensive pilot scheme, designed to send teachers on a "Racism Course" only to find that mistakes were made in the content of their package which includes, a video recording, computer discs and booklets all in a number of languages, and that because of these errors another programme has now got to be put together! Wasting even more of our hard-earned money.

Some schools out of the nine chosen for this Racism Course would rather have not wasted valuable teaching time, but preferred to keep their teachers in school. Unfortunately, they were given little or no choice once the programme had been set up.

Is it any wonder that Sandwell children are almost bottom of the national school performance levels and that our hospitals cannot even cope with the recent flu outbreak?

It is time local residents broke the loony left monopoly of the Labour controlled Sandwell Authority and elected a common sense political party which will spend your money wisely and put local Tipton people first.

In May you will be given a choice.
This time elect the party which fights for your interests.

Thank you for supporting
THE BRITISH NATIONAL PARTY
West Midlands Regional Office
PO Box 1241, Tipton, DY4 9YR
Tel/Fax: 01902 892769

**BNP campaign leaflet
used in Tipton**

FRIENDS OF SPEARHEAD

Friends of *Spearhead* is a support group that has been formed for the purpose of ensuring our magazine's continued survival in new circumstances in which it is going to be facing reduced sales throughout the branch network of the British National Party due to the decision of the party leadership to launch a new and separate magazine.

Members of Friends of *Spearhead* will be asked to pay a subscription of a minimum of £10 a month, in return for which they may, if they wish, receive five copies of each monthly issue for redistribution (by whatever means they prefer). This subscription may be paid by ordinary cheque or monthly banker's order, in which case details of our bank and account number will be supplied on request.

In addition, Friends of *Spearhead* will be undertaking certain other promotions, details of which will be advertised as they occur.

We hope very much that our readers and supporters, not only in the UK but around the world, will rally to help us in this new project.

Friends of *Spearhead* can be contacted by posting to our usual address: PO Box 117, Welling, Kent DA16 3DW.

SPEARHEAD SUPPORT FUND

Income from the sales of our magazine is not enough to cover full production and administrative costs. We therefore rely on regular donations from our supporters so that we may remain solvent.

Also, because of the controversial nature of the opinions expressed in these columns, it is impossible to induce wholesale distributors to handle the magazine. Hence our need for additional financial support.

Please send all contributions to: *Spearhead*, c/o PO Box 117, Welling, Kent DA16 3DW. Please note that receipts are not normally sent for donations of less than £10 unless specifically requested, in which case an SAE would be much appreciated. Thanks.

What looks unusual about this school picture?



This picture of a mixed-sex school group would have prompted no comment many years ago. But these days it has an unusual look about it. Why do you think that is?

Before explaining, we should say that the youngsters shown here belong to the Kingsbury School in Tamworth, Staffordshire. Kingsbury, a comprehensive, was designated the most improved state school in the country in school performance tables monitored by the *Daily Mail* in 1999.

The youngsters are from ordinary homes in former pit villages — far removed from the 'leafy suburbs', says Head Teacher Christine Thompson, shown in the centre.

So what is unusual about the picture? Well, for a start the boys and girls look smart and tidy — as if there were firm rules about appearance. That's rare in British schools today.

But there's something else. They're all white! Isn't that strange? It shouldn't be. It's how schools used to be everywhere in Britain. That's how they'll be again if we have our way.

For more information on the British National Party, write and send 50p to:-

The Secretary
PO Box 287
Waltham Cross
Herts. EN8 8ZU
Tel. 07774 454893

Name.....

Address.....

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I enclose donation.....

You can make a photocopy of this page or use a plain piece of paper if you don't want to cut up your copy of *Spearhead*.